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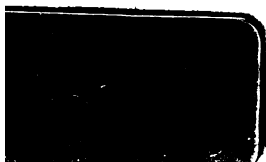
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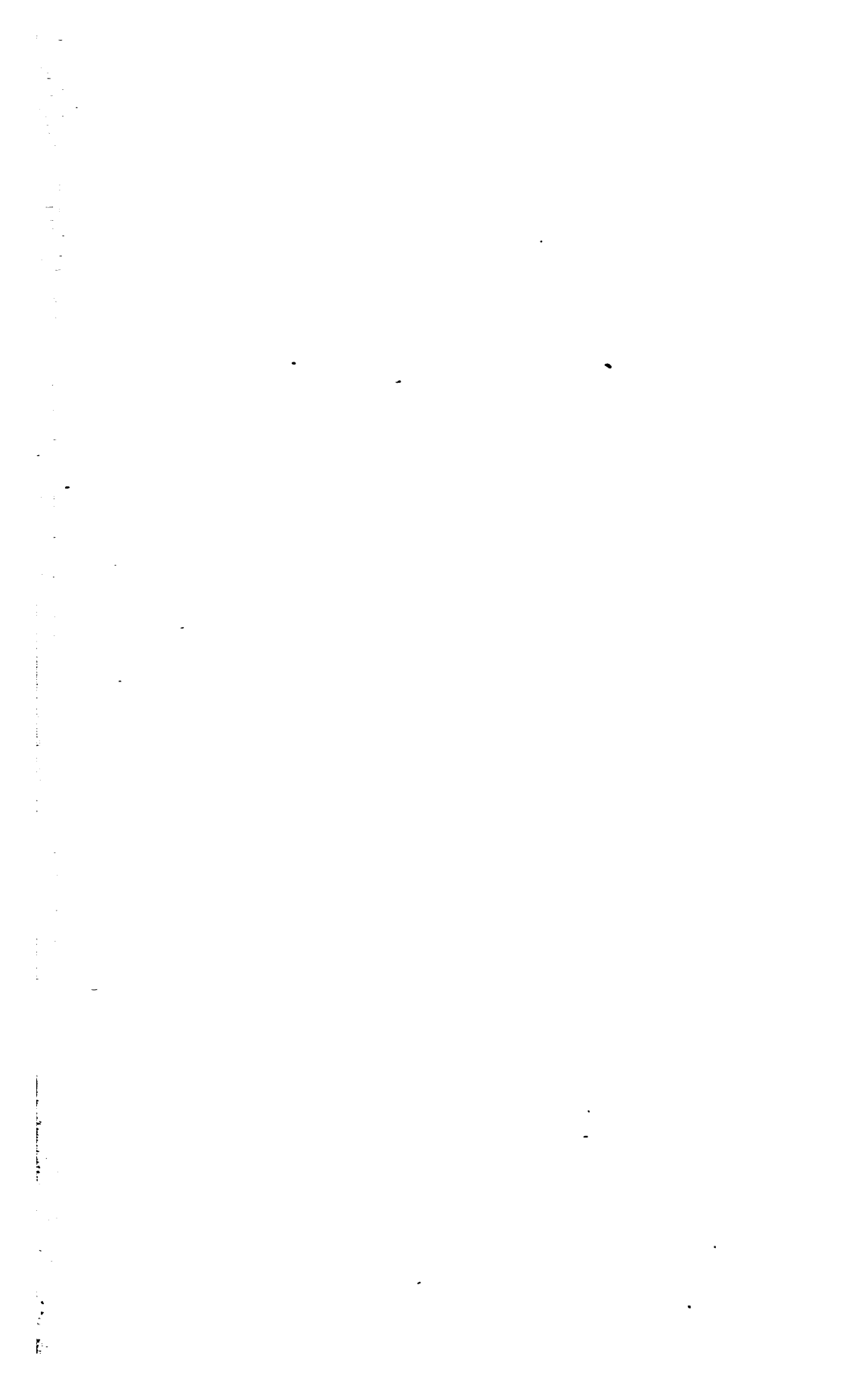
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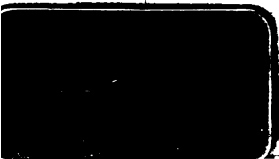


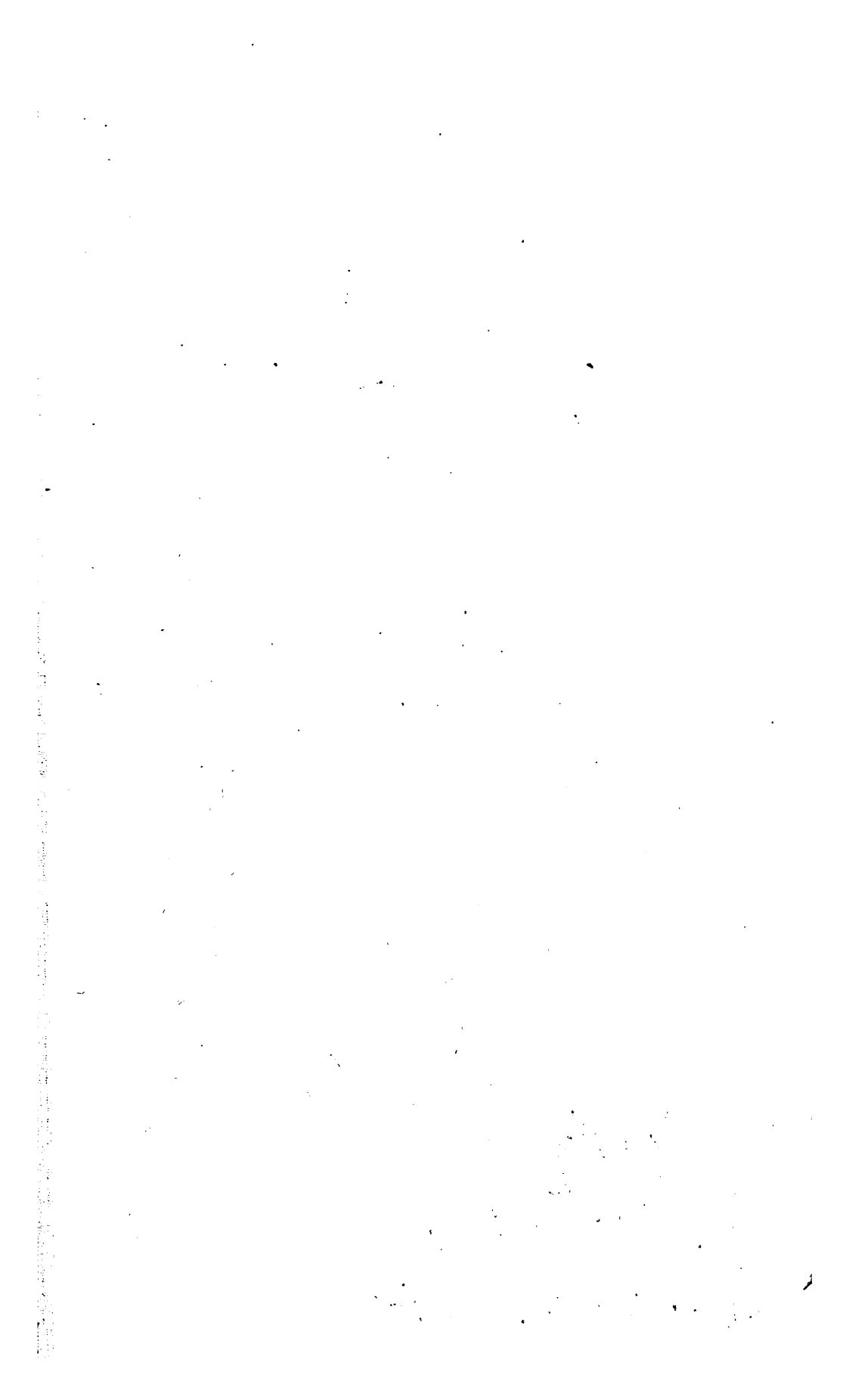


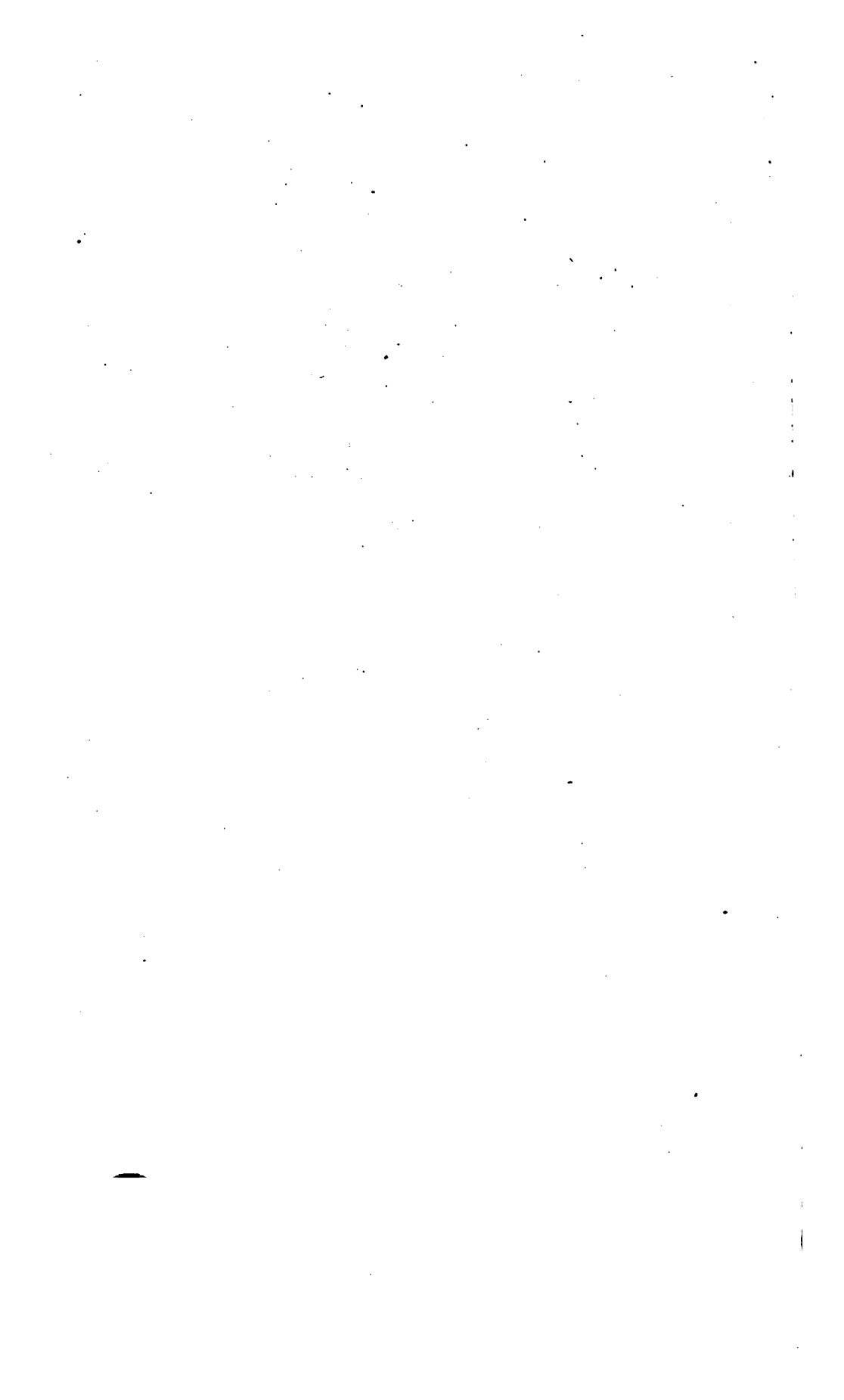
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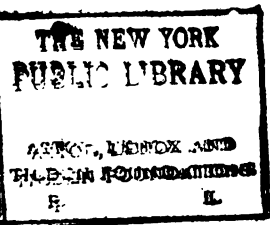














Hon. Henry B. Anthony.

Engraved by J. H. Johnson.

. A MEMORIAL.

ORDER OF THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

1885.

E. L. FREEMAN & CO., PRINTERS TO THE STATE.



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RESOLUTION OF THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

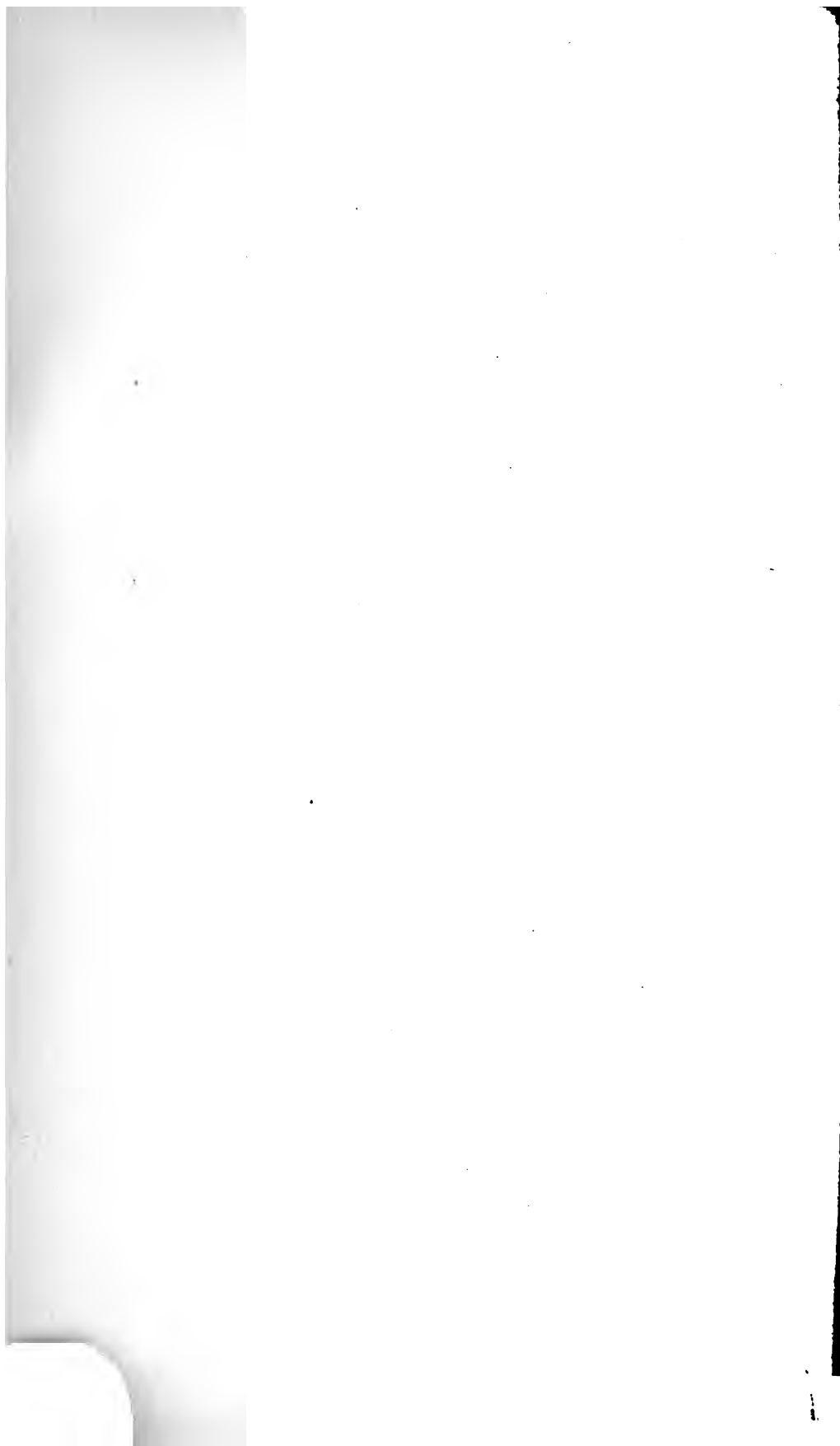
RESOLUTION for printing the remarks, etc., in relation to the death of Senator, the late Hon. HENRY B. ANTHONY.

(Passed January 16, 1885.)

RESOLVED, That twenty-five hundred copies of the proceedings and remarks made in both houses on the death of the Honorable HENRY B. ANTHONY, late Senator in the United States Senate from Rhode Island, the funeral oration of the Rev. Augustus Woodbury, and such other pertinent matter as the Secretary of State may deem advisable, be printed in pamphlet form for the use of the General Assembly, under the direction of the Secretary of State.

A true copy. Witness :

JOSHUA M. ADDEMAN,
Secretary of State.



HENRY B. ANTHONY,

The Senior Senator in Congress from Rhode Island, died at his residence in the City of Providence, at fifteen minutes before two o'clock, on Tuesday afternoon, the second day of September, 1884, at the age of sixty-nine years, five months and one day.

For many months he had struggled against the insidious disease which was liable at any moment to terminate his life. On several occasions his condition had been so critical as to excite general alarm; but each time he had rallied from his prostration, and was able to leave his home, to attend to public business or his private concerns, and to mingle with his fellow citizens. It was only the day before his death that he sat in his accustomed place in the JOURNAL office, surrounded

by many of his cherished friends, to whom his animated conversation was as entertaining as usual and gave no premonition of his approaching fate.

On the morning of the second of September he arose in his customary state of health, breakfasted at about eleven o'clock, and was shortly after seized with a uræmic convulsion. His physician was summoned, and under the administration of the usual remedies the Senator recovered for the time, but was again seized with another attack which speedily proved fatal. The immediate cause of his death was paralysis of the heart caused by uræmic poisoning, the result of Bright's Disease from which he had suffered so long.

Immediately on receipt of this intelligence, His Excellency the Governor made the following official announcement:

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,

PROVIDENCE, Sept. 2, 1884.

It is my painful duty to announce officially to the people of the State that the Honorable HENRY B. ANTHONY, the senior Senator from this State in the Congress of the United States, died at his residence, in Providence, this day, at 1.45 o'clock, P. M. His long career has been distinguished by faithful service to his native State, and his fellow citizens will gratefully preserve the memory of his devotion to their interests. The funeral services will take place at the First Congregational Church, Providence, on Saturday, September 6th, at 12 o'clock, M. I request the members of the General Assembly and the State officers to meet at the State House on Saturday next, at 11 A. M., for the purpose of attending the funeral. I also request that, between the hours of 12 o'clock, noon, and 2 o'clock, P. M., on that day, all public offices be closed, and that, as a tribute of respect to the late Senator, all business during those hours be, so far as practicable, suspended.

AUGUSTUS O. BOURN.

The Mayor of the City of Providence issued the following notice and request:

Compliments of

J. M. Addeman,

Secretary of State.

Providence, R. I.

CITY OF PROVIDENCE.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,

CITY HALL, Sept. 3, 1884.

His Excellency the Governor has announced to the people of Rhode Island the sad intelligence of the decease of HENRY BOWEN ANTHONY, the senior Senator of the United States, which event took place at his residence in this city on Tuesday, the 2d instant.

Mr. Anthony had received the highest honors which his native State could confer, filling the positions of Governor and Senator with distinguished ability. By his public services, extending for more than a generation, he had won the esteem of those associated with him in the government, and commanded the respect of all classes of citizens.

The funeral of the deceased Senator has been appointed for Saturday, the 6th instant, at 12 o'clock, noon, and in consideration of his eminent public worth, the municipal business will cease at that hour, and the City Hall will be closed for the day; the public flags will

be displayed at half-mast from sunrise to sunset, and the members of both branches of the City Council and the heads of departments of the city government will attend his funeral in a body.

Uniting with his Excellency the Governor, I respectfully request the citizens of this city to close their places of business between the hours of 12 o'clock, noon, and 2 o'clock in the afternoon, on the day of the funeral.

THOMAS A. DOYLE,

Mayor.

The General Assembly not being in session, His Excellency the Governor requested the following named gentlemen to act as a legislative committee of arrangements for the funeral of the deceased Senator :

On the part of the Senate, Messrs. George A. Wilbur, of Woonsocket, Benjamin T. Eames, of Providence, and David S. Baker, Jr., of North Kingstown. On the part of the House of Representatives, Mr. Speaker Francello G. Jillson, of Woonsocket, and Messrs. Henry H. Fay, of Newport, James M. Pendleton, of Westerly, John Carter Brown Woods, of Providence, William A. Harris, of Providence, and Charles Edward Paine, of Providence.

The following notice was given by the legislative committee of arrangements :



STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

PROVIDENCE, Sept. 4, 1884.

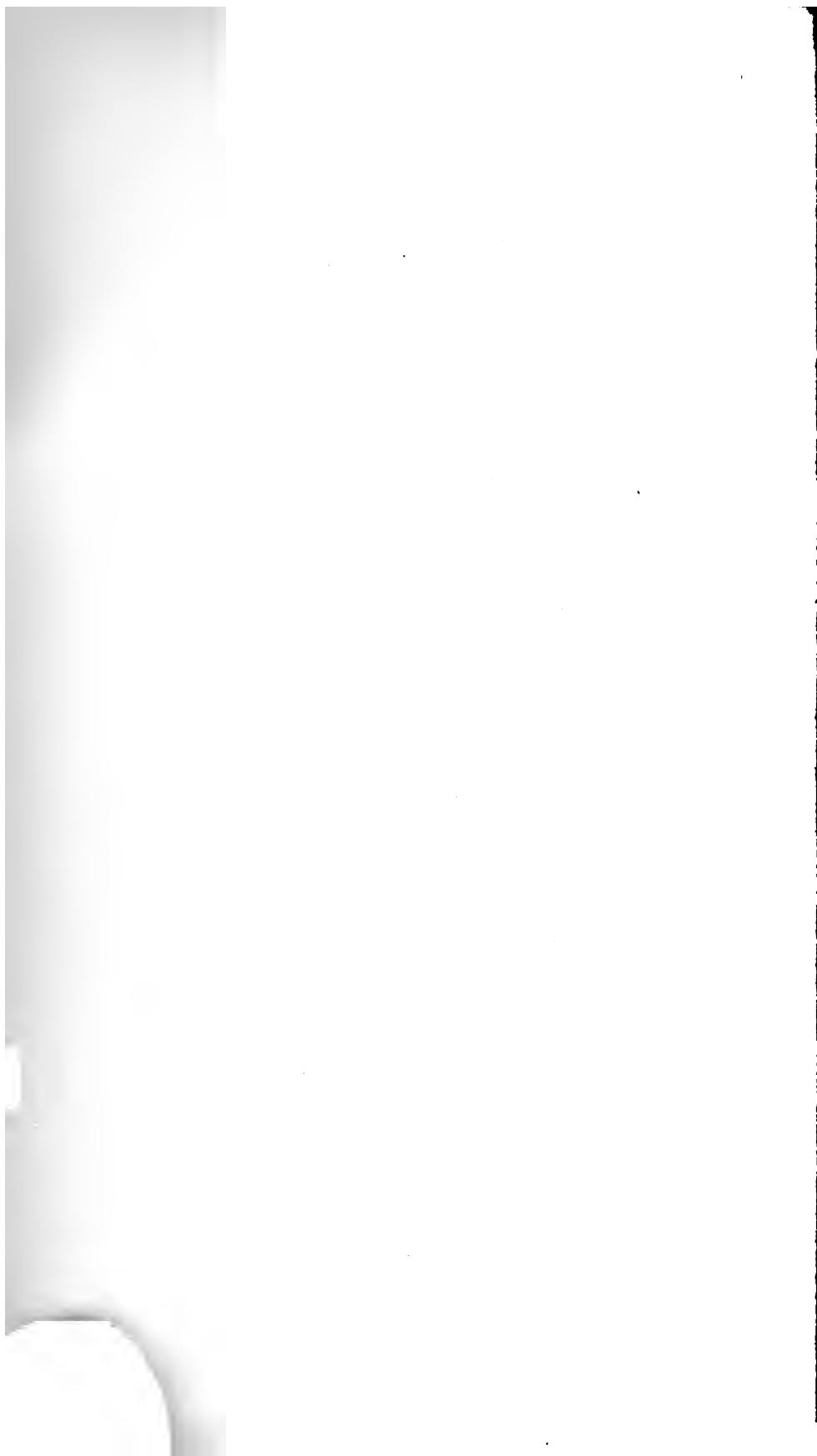
The Committee of Arrangements on the part of the General Assembly for the funeral of the late Senator HENRY B. ANTHONY, request that the members of the General Assembly, State officers, ex-Governors and other ex-State officers meet in the State House on Saturday, the 6th day of September, at 11 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of proceeding in a body to the First Congregational Church, where the funeral services will be held.

Carriages will be furnished to those who desire to follow the remains to the Swan Point Cemetery.

For the Committee,

GEORGE A. WILBUR,

Chairman.



In accordance with this request, the Governor and other State officers, the members of the General Assembly, and many other gentlemen who had previously held office in the State, assembled at the State House, on the morning of Saturday, the sixth day of September. Appropriate badges of mourning were assumed, and the representatives of the State proceeded in a body to the First Congregational Church. The hour for the funeral services was fixed at twelve o'clock. The Church was at an early hour filled with a sympathetic audience. Among the number were the President of the United States, Chester A. Arthur; the Attorney-General of the United States, Benjamin H. Brewster; the President of the Senate, George F. Edmunds; United States Senators Nelson W. Aldrich, Thomas F. Bayard, Matthew C. Butler, J. Don. Cameron, Henry L. Dawes, Isham G. Harris, Joseph R. Hawley, George F. Hoar, Charles W. Jones, John R. McPherson, Justin S. Morrill, Austin F. Pike, James L. Pugh,

and Matt W. Ransom; Secretary of the Senate, Anson G. McCook; Chaplain, Rev. E. D. Huntley, D. D.; Sergeant-at-Arms, William P. Canaday; Acting Deputy Sergeants-at-Arms, James I. Christie and Thomas W. Manchester; Assistant Doorkeeper, Isaac Bassett; Clerk, Henry A. Pierce, and Ben: Perley Poore, Clerk of the Senate Committee on Printing.

There were also present, the Judges of the Supreme Court of the State, and of the Circuit Court of the United States; Federal officers of the District; the Russian Minister and his family; President James B. Angell, of Michigan University, a former Editor of the *Journal*; His Honor Mayor Doyle, and other representatives of the city government; members of the Board of Trade; President Robinson and the Faculty of Brown University; representatives of the Providence Press Club, and of various other civic organizations. His Excellency George D. Robinson, Governor of Massachusetts, being unable to

attend, was represented by Adjutant-General Samuel Dalton, and by Col. Charles H. Allen of his personal staff. Gen. Nathaniel P. Banks, Ex-Governor Alexander H. Rice and other prominent associates of the late Senator in public life, were also present to pay the last tribute of respect to his memory.

In compliance with the request of the Governor and of the Mayor of the City of Providence, there was a general suspension of business during the hours of the funeral, and numerous decorations of mourning in the principal thoroughfares of the city added to the solemnity of the day and the occasion.

At twelve o'clock, noon, the remains of the deceased Senator were borne from his late residence to the door of the Church, followed by the honorary pall bearers, William Goddard, William Gammell, Walter S. Burges, George H. Browne, Charles C. Van Zandt, William W. Hoppin, Henry W. Gardner and Edward H. Hazard. They were met at the entrance by the Rev. Thomas R. Slicer, the

Pastor of the Church, the Rev. Augustus Woodbury, and the Rev. Dr. E. D. Huntley, Chaplain of the Senate, who preceded the remains down the central aisle, reciting the King's Chapel service for the dead, the solemn strains of the "Dead March in Saul" meanwhile adding most impressively to the service. Appropriate hymns were sung by the choir, among them "Lead, Kindly Light," a favorite with the deceased Senator, and selections from the Scripture were read by the Pastor of the Church, after which the Rev. Augustus Woodbury delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY REV. AUGUSTUS WOODBURY.

THE silent and secret forces of insidious disease are among those mysterious elements of our physical being which seem to baffle human skill. The physician faithfully studies the problem, but can only approximate its solution. Death, by slow degrees, saps the foundation, and in due time overthrows the structure of life. Nature gradually succumbs; the inevitable hour approaches with sure steps; the organs of the body cease to discharge their functions; the eyes look their last upon the faces of dear friends; the spirit exhales, and there is nothing left but the rigid form, soon to change to dust and ashes. When death comes suddenly, we who remain are stunned by the shock, and cannot make

real to our hearts and minds the departure of our friend from the scenes in which he was a familiar object of our affection and regard. But, in the progress of long-continued sickness, we sadly watch and wait, in the anxiety of a protracted suspense—the fond eye of love catching the glimpse of every favorable symptom—hoping against hope; or noting, with quick and sympathetic recognition, the gradual failure of the physical powers, till the fatal change comes and leaves the heart bereaved.

All this we say is the Providential ordering, and we submit to the decrees of that Almighty Power, which joins with its action the designs of infinite wisdom and the exercise of infinite love. To the sufferer himself who is obliged to feel that death cannot be averted, although its coming may be somewhat delayed, the experience is not without its compensations. Human intelligence cannot devise a remedy, but divine Providence furnishes an alleviation in the training of character. Patience,

courage, trust, obedience, are cultivated in the soul. "Not as I will" becomes the habitual expression of the heart—difficult to say with a full comprehension of its meaning, but when completely realized, the sublime word of a victorious faith. To be weak is to be miserable! It is quite true, for ambition is quenched, energy is dissipated, mental and physical activity is stopped, and one is forced to be a spectator merely of scenes in which he would gladly have taken part, and to confess that his work in the world is done. Yet this weakness may be reinforced by the divine presence and power, and the spirit may be lifted up into a plane of life from which it can look serenely down upon the weaknesses and pains of this mortal state, and prepare itself for the entrance into immortal life. For death, as every trustful heart must feel, is not the end. It is the transition stage of the soul, the door which opens to the spirit the boundless realm of immortality.

Do I err in saying that upon the character of our friend, whose obsequies we observe to-day, this discipline of the spirit has been exercised for his eternal good? The disease to which he has yielded was certain in its progress, and its end was calmly foreseen. He could not have deceived himself by any flattering indications of temporary improvement. He has himself anticipated the hour when his physical life would be extinguished. Perhaps he may have preferred to die at the Capital; possibly in the Senate chamber itself, the scene of his patriotic labors, in the midst of associates who had learned both to honor and to love him. For men, who, when living, serve the State with passionate devotion, may fittingly desire to die on the spot which has been rendered memorable by their presence—as the soldier would wish to fall upon the field of battle, or the man of God would wish to be stricken down wearing the harness of his valiant endeavor for the divine kingdom. But, whenever and wherever the sum-

mons might come, he was ready. With a cheerful courage, with a patient submission, with an undoubting trust, he has calmly looked forward to the time of his departure from the field of active life. For him death had no terrors, for he had schooled himself to that serenity of soul which could not be disturbed either in life or death. Not given much to introspection, certainly not disposed to make public his private and personal experiences, he was yet, without doubt, conscious in himself of this calm and peaceful state, and thus passed painlessly and quietly to his final rest. Long has he filled the public eye, well has he accomplished the mission of his public service, faithfully has he discharged the public trusts committed to his care, and now he leaves to his fellow-citizens and his fellow-countrymen the record of his diligent and devoted labor. We attempt no labored panegyric. We pass no judgment. The future will determine the value of his service, and posterity will pronounce the verdict,

“Well done!” To speak a simple word of appreciation before the grave shall shut him from our sight, is the office of the hour.

Mr. ANTHONY was a genuine child and a faithful representative of Rhode Island. Born upon her soil, nurtured in her traditions, educated at her University, receiving the highest honors she had to give, he thoroughly believed in the perfection of her policy and the permanence of her institutions. When called upon to defend the peculiar features of her government, he brought to the task both the ability of an advocate and the devotion of a son. In the editorial chair of the journal which he controlled, and in his seat in the Senate, he never forgot the obligations he owed to the mother, who had reared and raised him to the position which he occupied and filled. He was jealous of her honor and was always prepared to do valiant battle for her ancient prerogatives. The arguments which more than once he made both in the PROVIDENCE JOURNAL and

in the Senate in her behalf, may not have wholly convinced those who believed, that in the changes of the times a more generous extension of suffrage and a freer commercial policy were desirable. But no one could question the depth of his convictions and the sincerity of his faith. He was positive that the prosperity of the State and the welfare of its people were bound up in the maintenance of institutions which its history had sanctioned. With the power of this assurance, he went to his duty with an unflinching resolution to give to it the fullest ability he could command. This element of strength is not to be lightly valued in making up the estimate of his character.

But the claims of his native State were not permitted to lessen his devotion to his country's need. His patriotism was as wise and enlightened as it was eminent and marked. Entering the Senate at a time when the first mutterings of the storm that was to sweep the land were heard, he was prepared with a

calm courage to face the tempest when it broke. Feeling the full sense of the responsibility of the occasion, as a representative of the Union, he was fearless and urgent in all measures for the defence of free institutions and the preservation of the Republic. He never doubted the result of the struggle in its darkest days, but cheerfully and bravely wrought on for the achievement of a full success. In the days of reconstruction he endeavored so to act that no second misfortune of the kind should befall. The constitution of the Senate changed. One by one his early associates passed away. Some paid the debt of Nature. Others were swept away by political revolutions. But no revolutions touched his seat or alienated the support of the people of his State. Repeated reëlections returned him to his Senatorial chair. He became the "Father of the Senate," and as the new members came in they sought both his counsel and his friendship. He was elected President *pro tempore*, and with grace and dignity he

conducted the deliberations of the distinguished body which called him to its chief post of honor. It was something more than a compliment, when the Senate, notwithstanding his precarious health, delayed its organization and once more elected him to the office, hoping that he might be able to discharge its duties. It was a recognition of his worth, and though he was obliged to decline the position, he was touched with gratitude and made more conscious than ever of the warmth of feeling which his fellow members cherished towards him in their hearts. He was the model legislator of the upper branch of the National Congress, not indulging in long debate, but always attentive and always present in the spirit of conscious duty. His practical wisdom is perpetuated in the rule for facilitating the business of the Senate which bears his name.

Public life has many temptations, and there have been men in public station who have thought it not beneath them to serve them-

selves and their own interest while engaged in serving the State. It is true, that many stories that are bandied about in the public press, which seizes upon them with too ready an appetite for scandal, are gross exaggerations. In the fierce light that beats upon official station peccadilloes become crimes. Of these indeed, we condone nothing, we excuse nothing. But partisan zeal may sometimes put a wrong construction upon innocent motives and acts. Happily for ourselves we have no need to speak here with bated breath. For honor has followed merit and the laurel bears no blighted leaf. Of the value and honesty of Mr. ANTHONY's public service there has never been the slightest question. No breath of detraction ever tarnished the lustre of his well-earned public fame. He did not seek or use his office for private gain or personal emolument. If he did not rise—or even aspire to rise—to the summit of the highest statesmanship, he yet allowed no one to surpass him in the singleness of his pur-

pose to advance the interests of his State and to promote the welfare of his country. His stainless patriotism and his unsullied public integrity are known of all men. They are as creditable to the people of our commonwealth as to himself. The representative reflects the character of his constituents. If the fountain of public virtue be pure, the stream cannot well be turbid.

It seems but commonplace to speak of Mr. ANTHONY'S literary attainments. Accepting journalism as his profession, he rapidly carried the paper which he edited to the foremost rank. Soon after he took charge of it there occurred that period of great public disturbance when the safety of the commonwealth fairly trembled in the balance. He promptly and ably met the emergency, and gave such direction to public sentiment and such encouragement to the cause of public order, as to merit the generous recognition of the value of his labors which his fellow-citizens were glad to give. With a clear, incisive,

direct style of composition, he brought to the daily discussion of current events and public measures the ample stores and full equipment of a well-furnished mind. He brightened the columns of the JOURNAL with delicate humor and lambent wit. When indulging in satire, he carried in the velvet scabbard of his well-turned periods a sword sharp as the scimitar of Saladin. In the consideration of graver themes he exhibited a cogency and vigor which revealed the strength of an original and carefully-trained intellect. If one should meet him in controversy, it were well to see that there were no weak or unguarded places in the joints of the armor. For his keen eye was sure to find them, and his trenchant blade would be thrust home with fatal result. His election as Governor did not take him from his daily labor, while he neglected no public duty. When relieved from his service at Washington, even when aided by the graceful and accomplished scholar who now presides over the University of Michigan, he was

still active in his editorial labor. It was not till the advent of his late associate—whose recent death was like the loss of his right arm—that he can be said to have really relinquished the management of the JOURNAL. Its columns were enriched by frequent contributions from his ready pen. After Mr. Danielson assumed control, the daily mail brought to the office the letter which he found time amidst engrossing cares to write. He loved the JOURNAL, for it was his offspring.

His fellow Senators will, in due time, bear witness to the excellence and variety of these literary gifts. In a larger field, on a more conspicuous stage the same qualities of mind and heart were displayed. He did not often speak at length. It would be far from his habit to occupy an entire session with prolonged address. But when he spoke, it was from a thorough knowledge of his subject, and in pregnant and weighty words. His long experience and his accurate acquaint-

ance with public affairs gave him a commanding influence. He was well entitled to the respect and attention with which he was always heard. His work in the committee room was thorough and efficient, and the public measures which he brought to the Senate, well digested and prepared, were accepted as the conclusions of one who knew well the true character and purpose of national legislation.

In one department of public speaking he certainly excelled. The memorial addresses which from time to time he delivered in the Senate are among the finest specimens of elegiac oratory to be found in our language. In this he discharged no perfunctory duty. Speaking from the heart, with a delicate appreciation of character, with a marvellous felicity of diction and facility of expression, with a complete and clear conception of the gravity of the occasion, he uttered the sincere sentiments of brotherly affection and friendly regard. Of these the three addresses

which he made on the death of Senator Sumner are preëminent. It became his duty to deliver to the authorities of Massachusetts the body of the deceased statesman. I have been told by the Sergeant-at-Arms of the Senate who accompanied the committee to Boston, that Mr. ANTHONY was not informed till reaching the frontier of the State of what was expected of him. Amidst the noise and turmoil of the railway journey, he composed in his mind the brief but touching address, which deserves to be inscribed on the imperishable bronze. It was the grateful expression of profound feeling when, in committing to the Governor of our neighboring commonwealth the mortal part of her honored son, he further said: "The part which we do not return to you is not wholly yours to receive, nor altogether ours to give. It belongs to the country, to freedom, to civilization, to humanity." The heart of the man spoke from the tongue, and when, on other occasions he addressed the Senate in eulogy of

the friends who had fallen by his side, we may well believe, that his whole nature was stirred by the warm emotions that found expression on his eloquent lips.

Glimpses of his inner life are thus vouchsafed to us. And if we were permitted here to enter into those sacred precincts, where personal and private sorrow has its home, there would be a full revelation of kindness, gentle consideration, fraternal love, generous helpfulness, loyal friendship and uplifting faith. An early sorrow touched our friend soon after he had entered upon his public career. There is no doubt but that it tinged all his subsequent years. For though in social intercourse he was a most genial host, an ever welcome guest, a delightful companion and the centre of a charmed and charming circle of friends, there was still the unseen presence of a melancholy, which checked the exuberance of his spirits. It was the minor chord in the harmony of his life. It is not for me to dwell upon the theme. Those who

have through life felt the warm contact of his love, who have experienced the joy of his friendship, who have shared his confidence and secured his esteem, carry in their hearts the fervent, grateful appreciation of his virtue, and will long cherish the memory of his worth. Those who were associated with him in the common duties and labors of humanity, those who were employed by him in the conduct of his chosen occupation, those who for many years have looked upon him as a master and leader in their business, will acknowledge the justice and honor with which every detail was observed, the fidelity with which every obligation was met, and the thoroughness with which every task was performed. Three score years and ten have nearly passed. The heavy burden has been laid down. The weary body is at rest. The busy mind has transferred its activity to another sphere of being. The spirit is with its God.

Mr. ANTHONY has seen in the Senate a gen-

eration of statesmen pass away. He has seen a new generation come upon the stage of public life. Is the past better than the present? As we bid farewell to those who vanish from our sight, have we no word of welcome to those who are pressing forward? We grieve over the death of men who, we thought, could hardly be spared. We look around to see who are to take up and carry on the work which they have been doing. A pillar of the State has fallen, and as we look upon the fragments, we fear that the structure is weakened. But the Republic, bereaved afresh of one of its most trusted and trustworthy counsellors, still lives. Divine Providence always finds its agents and instruments, and by the inspiration and help of the Divine presence the blessed results promised for humanity will be attained. I cannot more fittingly close this address than in Mr. ANTHONY'S own words: "When I recall those whom I have seen fall around me, and whom I thought necessary to the success, almost to

the preservation of great principles, I recall also those whom I have seen step into the vacant places, put on the armor which they wore, lift the weapons which they wielded, and march on to the consummation of the work which they inaugurated. And thus I am filled with reverent wonder at the beneficent ordering of nature, and inspired with a loftier faith in that Almighty Power, without whose guidance and direction all human effort is vain, and with whose blessing the humblest instruments that He selects are equal to the mightiest work that He designs."

The exercises at the church closed with prayers, the singing of an appropriate hymn by the congregation, and the benediction.

The funeral cortege was large and imposing. The streets through which it slowly wended its way were thronged with people, who by their countenances expressed their

profound sensibility of the public bereavement. At the Swan Point Cemetery the remains were entombed, the Chaplain of the Senate uttered fervent prayer, and the assemblage bowed with uncovered heads and saddened hearts.

"The dark crowd moves, and there are sobs and tears :
The black earth yawns : the mortal disappears ;
Ashes to ashes, dust to dust ;
He is gone who seem'd so great."

ACTION OF THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

ON the assembling of the General Assembly at its adjourned session in Providence, on the sixth day of January, 1885, His Excellency the Governor in his annual Message to the two Houses, referred to the death of Senator ANTHONY in the following words:

“I have now to perform the sad duty of announcing to the General Assembly, officially, the death of HON. HENRY B. ANTHONY, who was our senior member in the United States Senate. He died in the city of Providence, September 2d, in the 70th year of his age.

“Twenty-seven years ago this spring he was elected by the almost unanimous vote of the General Assembly to the United States

Senate, and at the time of his death was the senior member in length of consecutive service. During this entire period he possessed not only the unbounded confidence of his constituents, but by his marked abilities, his devotion to duty, and his uniform courtesy, he had gained the entire confidence and esteem of his fellow Senators. On the 14th of January, 1884, he was elected to the high position of President of the Senate and acting Vice-President of the United States, but, owing to his feeble health, was obliged to decline the office, very much to the disappointment of the people of Rhode Island, and of his many friends throughout the country.

“Although for nearly a year and a half he suffered from a dangerous disease, he at times regained so much of his accustomed strength that we all had hoped that he would be spared to us for many years.

“A grateful people will long remember his valuable services, and will cherish his many virtues.”

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

IN the House of Representatives, on the same day, the following Resolutions were presented by Ex-Governor Charles C. Van Zandt, a representative from Newport:

RESOLUTIONS upon the death of Senator ANTHONY.

WHEREAS, The Honorable HENRY B. ANTHONY, the senior Senator from Rhode Island in the Congress of the United States, after a lingering illness, is dead, full of years and honors, having served faithfully and with distinguished ability, for a period unprecedented in duration in the history of the State:

THEREFORE, RESOLVED, This General Assembly desires to express and to spread upon the records of the State their appreciation of the eminent character and brilliant services of Senator ANTHONY and the genuine patriotism which inspired his statesmanship and shaped his public and private career.

RESOLVED, The Honorable Senate concurring herein, that these resolutions be entered upon the records of each of the two Houses of this General Assembly.

The resolutions were ordered printed and made the special order for Friday, the ninth day of January, when they were called from the table by Ex-Governor Van Zandt, who addressed the House as follows:

EX-GOVERNOR VAN ZANDT'S REMARKS.

Mr. Speaker.—I do not know whether I can add by any words of mine to the force and strength of what has already been said, not only in this State but through the length and breadth of the country, of the graces and the patriotism of HENRY B. ANTHONY. I am only a follower of those who have said everything that was to be expressed in his memory. I only bring a few personal reminiscences and an offering of sincere friend-

ship to the memory of one whom for many years, I have known, esteemed and sustained.

History has been made with rapidity during the last twenty-five years; it has accomplished more in that time than in the two centuries preceding. It seems to me that the men of this nation who, either in the forum or in the field, have identified themselves with the right and defended and supported it in the hour of peril are entitled to the very first places in the hearts of their countrymen, and as time recedes, and what is to us now a vivid picture, must become a mere memory of the past, these men will stand preëminent in the history of the country and the State.

Our resolutions are sympathetic and friendly, and our remarks as to the life and character of HENRY B. ANTHONY are given in a different way, I might say in a different spirit, from that which will in a few hours or days be spoken under the great dome of the Capitol at Washington, for there his ser-

vices will be recognized and eulogized by the strongest and ablest men and the most eloquent statesmen of both parties in this great country. It will be grand and dignified; it will be as solemn and majestic as the "Dead March in Saul." Here we gather as one family and recall the different recollections of him, near to our hearts, and in contrast to what will be done in the capital city of this country. It will differ from the national eulogies because through it will run like a golden thread the dearer melody of "Home, Sweet Home."

Senator ANTHONY was born on the soil of Rhode Island, in one of its pleasant rural villages, and dame nature smiled upon his face when he was an infant and beautified it forever. He came to the city when young; he graduated from our University; all his earlier manhood, with some unimportant exceptions, was passed among us, and the result of his bringing up was a sound old-fashioned conservatism. This fashioned and controlled

his whole life and his actions. I propose to speak very briefly to you to-day upon HENRY B. ANTHONY, the man, the editor, and the statesman.

After graduating with high honors, and with eyes full of hope and cheeks flushed with the anticipation of dawning manhood, he went forth to earn his own living, as he was not gifted with large ancestral possessions. When he was young he displayed taste and culture. He had a natural inclination for poetry, and some of his earlier verses might well be used to-day to garland his tomb when he died full of honors and of years. He wielded the pen of a ready writer, and when he became an editor it was marvellous to see the subtle charm and force and beauty of diction which he gave to his paragraphs, which were pregnant with wisdom. It seemed to me sometimes that his ready and trenchant paragraph glowed and sparkled as one might imagine the magnetic wire with its message of flame touched with

a pencil of fire. There was an exquisite charm and fascination in his words, akin to music, and a force and accuracy and common sense in his conclusions. He never buried or suffocated facts or good sense in a profusion of rhetoric. And therefore it was natural that in his early days he should be called to the editorship of what was then the principal paper in Rhode Island. How well he discharged the duties of his position the older men before me know perhaps better than the younger. He wrote with the accuracy and polish of an Addison his editorials in the columns of the Providence *Daily Journal*. Day after day he performed his incessant and untiring labors as editor, and how incessant the labors of an editor are when the paper stands at his bedside every morning and calls like the leech's daughter crying for "more and more," only an editor knows. This hard work he did, and brought the finest culture of the scholar to his assistance. I think that every one will concede that

HENRY B. ANTHONY, during the struggle in this State from 1840 to 1842, when there was serious internal trouble respecting the organic law of the State, conscientiously ascertained the right and the conservative interests, as he esteemed them, of the people, and battled for them to victory, and this he did all through life. The results of this flowed in upon him personally. His paper was a success. Time rolled on and he surrounded himself with the most sparkling coterie of friends that ever assembled in this State, and as brilliant as gathered in the days of good Queen Bess in England. Men of intellectual keenness and learning, possessing great powers of wit and satire, naturally erratic in proportion to their brilliancy—for comets have no well defined orbits, and the meteor that scatters diamonds and rubies on the breast of night has no orbit at all,—but the subtle and wonderful powers of HENRY B. ANTHONY easily placed him first among them. Although many of them were gifted with rare

genius, yet without his conceded leadership it would have been barren of results. This was a personal power I have never seen surpassed.

He married early in life, and his life was saddened by the death of the lovely woman who became everything to him. She shared his labors, penned editorials, wrote brief paragraphs, and was always at his side. She died many years ago.

I have some hesitancy as to the fitness of my making one remark, but after due deliberation it appears to me to be so tender and so delightful a view of the character of the dead statesman, that I cannot refrain from mentioning it here. I was with him one evening in the month of November; it was just about the gloaming. There was a great wood fire sparkling on the hearthstone; we sat talking, when by-and-by he went up stairs but came down in a few moments and brought with him a white marble model of a female hand. He held it up to me and it

became almost lifelike in the glowing of the fire. He said to me that it was his wife's hand. As I stood by the side of his coffin and saw his hands lying upon his breast cold and white in death it came irresistibly into my mind that in the land above the stars and clouds those two hands would be united forever, and there would be no more separation or parting.

Governor ANTHONY remained as editor of the Providence *Journal* and actively engaged in kindred pursuits until he was elected Senator. You are familiar, Mr. Speaker, with the circumstances that led to his election as Governor, and the graceful dignity with which he adorned that position, and the conservative character he gave to his administration. The people wished to elect him for a third time, but he declined. Yet after an interval of years, still in the faithful service of the public as editor, he was chosen to the position of United States Senator. This was in 1858, and I cast my first vote for him. I

well remember the occasion, and how that rosy cheeked, dark eyed young man sped on his way to Washington with ambition more than gratified. The civil war began almost contemporaneously, and if HENRY B. ANTHONY during the entire course of his Senatorial career ever spoke a false word or gave an unpatriotic vote, I am not aware of it. There was an exquisite symmetry in his whole career which defied criticism and disarmed partisanship. He was a party man, yet he was regarded with affection and admiration by, I think I may say, all the members of the opposite party. He stood by Abraham Lincoln, strengthened his hands, cheered his heart and supported his administration faithfully and devotedly; he sustained the government with men and money, and if one were to be asked which was the hardest, whether to stand in the field where grim visaged war had reared its awful front or face to face in the Senate chamber with defiant and sullen men, who with their States

were leaving one by one, and subsequently opposed by those who misunderstood what they called his radicalism in the conduct of the war, he might well say—It was the higher moral heroism to stand there calmly, coolly and faithfully, and sustain the government and preserve the Union.

In the Senate he was at one time presiding officer and practically Vice-President of the United States. Although at times there seemed to be almost a want of virile power, yet when you contemplate him carefully you see that it was the result of prudence and discretion, mingled in no way with apprehension or hesitancy. He differed in temperament from many others, yet he differed wisely and well.

I do not know, Mr. Speaker, that I can add anything to these imperfect statements. It is very difficult when a man's heart is too near his lips for him to express his thoughts with that clearness and force and eloquence which he would desire to use. But truth is

always eloquent, and truth is more than eloquent when it is irradiated with sympathy and with love.

HENRY B. ANTHONY has passed away. He will always be remembered in the history of the State. We come here to-day to cast our glistening pebbles on his cairn. A few days and we shall throw our ballots for the man who is to succeed him. Verily, Mr. Speaker, the king is dead; long live the king.

Mr. Charles E. Gorman, of Providence, then spoke as follows :

MR. GORMAN'S REMARKS.

Mr. Speaker.—In the midst of the affectionate praises of friends and the admiring eulogies of political associates, I deem it my duty toward the memory of our late Senator to add the word of one who bore toward him in life the relations of political antagonism and of personal friendliness.

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The occasion, though one of eulogy, is necessarily one of generosity, for it is most becoming when the lips are sealed by death, that the truthful testimony of the living should be spoken unalloyed with the contests that are closed and unaffected by the differences that are terminated.

It is now fully thirty years since I first met Senator ANTHONY. He was then the editor of the *Providence Journal*, I a news-boy.

At that time the present system of exchanges between newspapers did not prevail, and papers published in foreign cities were obtained by purchase. It was one of my daily duties, upon the arrival of the New York and Boston dailies, to carry them to the editorial room of the *Journal*, then on Washington row. The relation thus early established between Senator ANTHONY and myself was a very pleasant, although not intimate one. The impression that a man like Senator ANTHONY would make on a young

boy is one of those that lasts through life. To me this daily intercourse and its surroundings are as of yesterday. I can picture him now in that inner sanctum, the embodiment of manly vigor and handsomeness, surrounded in the late afternoon by that group of Rhode Island's sons and friends of his, whom he "grappled to his heart with hooks of steel"; the then centre of Rhode Island's statescraft and politics as it continued until his demise.

I can now well fancy how within that little room the affairs of the State and the political party, of which his paper was the organ, were discussed and determined, and how Governors, and Senators, and Representatives were made and unmade.

Some of the men that gathered there, are still among us, the majority have passed to realms beyond.

Among the dead I recall Professor Goddard, the polished scholar and courteous gentleman, whose careful productions invariably entered

the columns of the *Journal* unscrutinized by the careful editor; James F. Simmons, modest and retiring, then approaching his Senatorial term, full of facts and information relating to the diversified industries of New England; Sullivan Dorr, the father, primely dressed with immaculate ruffled shirt and genial ruddy face; Wilkins Updike, with his quaint figure, blue coat and brass buttons; Nathan F. Dixon, his bosom friend of college days long passed, plain of speech and manner, but every inch a man; and William P. Blodgett, with his practical pleasantries and radiant expression.

Of those among us, Edward H. Hazard, full of quip and joke, and with that soft manner that touches grief so lightly and consolingly; Hon. William W. Hoppin, whose gentleness, so natural, gives us a glimpse of what Chesterfield had been; Hon. Walter S. Burges, Democratic to the core, but knowing the pure qualities of true friendship never allowed his politics to disturb the attachment between

himself and his life-long friend, and Stephen Harris, holding in his hand every wire that could be pulled at the approaching contests, and many, many others, Mr. Speaker, could I recall, all, the best of Rhode Island's sons.

Were the portraits of the men who thus gathered around Senator ANTHONY portrayed upon canvas, there would be preserved an historical picture of the brains, the culture and ability that dictated the destinies of the State during that period, worthy of preservation upon these walls.

May I say, Mr. Speaker, that of all that entered that room none were more welcomed or more kindly received than the swift-footed, happy-hearted newsboy, who thoughtlessly interrupted discussion, carelessly pervaded privacy—never rebuffed, always smiled upon, and at New Years generously remembered. But, sir, these were the qualities of the man—a man of heart, of gentleness and of charity.

This was of my boyhood days. Thirty years have since rolled swiftly by, but the

recollections of the kindness that shone upon that unequal intercourse remains bright within my memory to-day.

In a few years the gracious editor was lost in the dignity of the Senator, I thought, to me forever. Sixteen years afterwards I had occasion to visit Washington, bearing with me a petition in behalf of my fellow-citizens relating to the suffrage laws of this State. To my surprise, on the morning of my arrival, Senator ANTHONY called upon me at my hotel. He recalled our former relations, and extended to me in that gracious manner so preëminently his own, the hospitality of his table and his assistance in all that would conduce to my business or pleasure. From thenceforward our acquaintance continued, unbroken in its pleasant relations.

Those who ever met Senator ANTHONY in Washington will readily appreciate the delicacy of his attentions and confiding influences of his manner. And those who have met him under any circumstances will always

remember the seductive charm of his bearing. To him all were his equals, and thus he treated them. An opponent might well exclaim after first meeting him :

“ Make me not acquainted with thy enemy lest I become his friend ! ”

Of Mr. ANTHONY as the active editor of the *Journal*, I of course know but little ; long before I became interested in editorials he had resigned that position, and it had passed into other hands. Sufficient, however, in my time has been traced to his pen, to easily distinguish his graceful style and pungent productions. Those rich, trenchant, piercing paragraphs were the work of a master hand. They did their work well and in no bungling manner. If they did at some times wound, it was a sharp, dexterous cut that usually healed and rarely left a scar.

Senator ANTHONY has frequently been referred to as a Rhode Island man. I do not understand this to mean that he would not have been prominent outside of Rhode Isl-

and. I certainly do not ascribe to him that in order to shine a small State was necessary for a brilliant exhibition of his talents. He entered active life in the State of his birth amidst the men who had passed through the eventful days of 1842. He knew Rhode Island, her people and her traditions well. He studied all that entered into the political forces of that time, of the then reorganized State. He knew where the political power lay, and where were the weaknesses in the citadel of that power, and he set himself to the patriotic work (as he judged it) of directing that power and defending those weaknesses. How successfully he accomplished it, none know better than I, and none in this House, however deplorably, more readily acknowledge the fact.

Unstintedly I accord to his memory the tribute of his having done his work well and with a chieftain's strength.

In these years, however, although at the head of a party ample in power, he met

many controversies and strifes, and in the allaying of these he displayed a power that was as rare as it was masterly. In the amplitude of power, the arrogance of factions within are as dangerous as opponents without.

In all these party strifes it was his word and counsel, it was his magnetism and courage that allayed dissension and reformed the lines of his party to march to their political contests with unbroken front.

Senator ANTHONY may not be deemed to have acquired the fame as a statesman that fell to the lot of many of his illustrious associates, but he was a most consummate leader of men. He possessed in a preëminent degree that peculiar and necessary power in American politics to understand men and to direct their action; to discern the political forces, active and dormant, and to control and bring them into play, so that the political ideas and principles one maintains may be carried to success; the ability to allay discord and to appear upon the field when all is

dismay and disaster, and to snatch victory from the verge of defeat. This was truly a great and useful quality. I have never met one within this State who approached him in the possession of this power, and we vainly look for one that even approaches him in this respect now that he is gone.

To such a man Rhode Island was but a play-ground. And I have no doubt that in the great national contests of his party the counsel of his wisdom, his experiences, and his ability, was often sought.

Senator ANTHONY would have been a great leader in any community, and would have added lustre to American diplomacy wherever his country might have sent him.

In the State apart from his public career he will ever be remembered by the goodness of his heart, the polish of his culture and the blamelessness of his life.

His, however, was largely a public career. Entering the Senate of the United States at a period which demanded the highest of patri-

otic action, he was the surest witness upon the watch towers of the nation of Rhode Island's devotion to the Union. His unprecedentedly long and continuous term of service, it is true, was not marked by any significant act of statesmanship or by any illustrious exhibition of talent, but his sterling devotion to duty was not defaced by any act of cupidity or sullied by dishonor. In my mind Mr. ANTHONY's fame as a Senator may well rest with those of his associates and the measures they formulated and he sustained.

Upon the passage of the thirteenth amendment the country released, amidst their former masters in bondage, four millions of slaves, and it became an immediate problem of the nation what their future should be. Clothed with citizenship, bringing to them new rights and privileges, how could these be secured became a pressing and embarrassing question. He and they solved this great question at once, finally and fully, in the

true American way, by the fourteenth and fifteenth amendments to the national Constitution, by which these recently created free-men and citizens, numerous but politically powerless, were' armed with the American weapon of defence against tyranny and mis-rule—the ballot.

He knew well that if a considerable portion of a community were left unprotected by the possession of the ballot, their liberties and rights were in constant jeopardy. He knew, too, that although this sacred right of suffrage were placed even in the hands of an unlettered race, that while there might be some abuse, that in the long run its educational influences would result in preserving the commonwealth in peace, order and prosperity.

It is, therefore, in connection with these declarations of great American principles of Democratic government that I prefer to remember him.

It detracts none from the honor in which

he should be held by the people he helped to legislate into freedom and elevate into citizenship that he was not more comprehensive in the application of these principles. Nor am I here to-day with any desire to criticise or to pluck one laurel from his brow.

The period of Mr. ANTHONY'S Senatorial term was one within which many of his associates were driven from their public posts of duty in dishonor and disgrace. When this is the fact, I deem that it is proper to give emphasis to the lofty, honest and pure public reputation he ever bore.

Senator ANTHONY was in every sense a man, the memory of whom the State should honor. Whatever may be written of our history previous to the time when he entered active life, the period from thenceforward contains no more conspicuous citizen, and when the history of the times within which he lived is written, his name will be foremost of her many illustrious sons around whom all others must be grouped. The death of

such a man is essentially a loss to the State, to me it can be no more than one whose private character I respected, whose public virtues I extol, whose open political antagonism I admired, whose personal kindness I miss. But to those who have had the assistance of his counsel and have followed in the footsteps of his leadership to so many victories, and never to defeat, the loss will be truly great. We must remember, however, on such occasions,

“ The glories of our blood and State
Are shadows, not substantial things ;
There is no armour against fate ;
Death lays his icy hand on kings ;
Sceptre and crown
Must tumble down,
And in the dust be equal made
With the poor crooked scythe and spade.”

Mr. James M. Pendleton, of Westerly, addressed the House as follows:

MR. PENDLETON'S REMARKS.

Mr. Speaker.—I am not so presumptuous as to rise here with the intention to pronounce a eulogy on him whose sudden death sent a shock of sorrow, not only throughout this State which loved him so well, and which he served so long, so faithfully, and with brilliant distinction, but throughout the nation, which mourns the loss of a servant on whose virtues, abilities and well proven patriotism, so long the ornament and stay of her highest council chamber, she had come to rely.

My more modest purpose is to attempt, as well as I can, to make a simple statement of what seem to me some of the chief qualities of mind and character which made him so endeared, so trusted, so honored.

It is now thirty-six years since I first knew HENRY B. ANTHONY. Since 1861, for twenty-four years I have known him personally ; some of the time intimately. I have been

something of a close and interested observer of his public life, and, sir, when I think of the service of Senator ANTHONY, extending as it does, through such a long space, and that space covering as it does the most critical and trying period of our national career, when I am called upon this solemn and mournful occasion to speak some words which shall express fittingly the worth of his work, sir, I am oppressed with the multitude of thoughts that crowd upon me. I am painfully aware of my inability to say anything which will enhance the name of a man whose faithful and distinguished service of more than a quarter of a century has already enshrined in the hearts of a grateful people an enviable and immortal memory. The record of that service is too long to be recited here—there is no time even to single out from the great multitude a few of the shining results.

I will call your attention to what I consider some of the traits of Senator ANTHONY'S

character, which were the foundation of his greatness and his worth. At a time when the quality of men's souls was tried to the utmost, when in the confusion and fiery swirl of impending war; when the rude, strong hand of rebellion was clutching the throat of the nation—those days of swift transitions, of hot, passionate deeds, when the very fibre and texture of man's faith in republican institutions was put to its severest tension—Senator ANTHONY stands in his place in the United States Senate, so strong, so brave, so eminently wise in counsel, surprising his most admiring friends by his equality with every emergency of the State as it arose, in the rush and whirl of events, never hurried from his balance. In emergencies that swept men into confusion, the Senator stood firm, calm, alert, listening, analyzing, cool, quick to detect what was the wise thing to be done, and having decided, he pushed it with all the impassioned energy of heart and brain. I ask, sir, what was it that enabled our Sen-

ator so unerringly to do the right thing, proving himself in times of panic and loud mouthed war, "A pillar steadfast in the storm?" I should answer, sir, it was his *fidelity to duty, which being exercised* in the place to which he was called was *a sacred sense of patriotism*, and this sacred love of country runs through his whole public life and gives it almost an epical quality. And, sir, this splendid trait is strikingly shown in the fact that when peace came it was found that he who had stood through the darkest hours of the war without once losing heart or hope, was free from those bitter and blinding feelings of animosity and of vengeance which war so commonly leaves behind it. His public acts after the war all through those trying and perplexing days of reconstruction bear upon them the unmistakable stamp of a broad, wise and magnanimous statesmanship, which could emanate only from a heart and mind actuated by a deep and sacred love of country.

Again, sir, it has been charged by some critics of Senator ANTHONY that he never originated any great measure of statecraft. How true this criticism may be I am not prepared to say, but one thing stands out in glittering glory through his long public career, and that is his almost perfect political *insight*. He possessed in an extraordinary degree the rare quality to know a good thing when it was presented, and he had the courage and ability to defend it, uphold it, and push it with a zeal and tact that went far towards compensating for the lack of the genius of originality. He not only listened to advice, but he had the rare gift to distinguish and seek out those most competent to offer it. He could learn and profit by other minds. His judgment of a measure was so profoundly wise and right as to argue a quality of statesmanship of greater value often than any quality of origination.

• “He that borrows the aid of an equal understanding,” said Burke, “doubles his own ;

he that uses that of a superior elevates his own to the stature of that he contemplates." When Shakspeare is charged with debts to his authors, Lander replies: "Yet he was more original than his originals." It is Emerson, I think, who says: "Next to the originator of a good sentence is the first quoter of it."

But, sir, our Senator was always equal to the need. He had a masterful good sense, which mastered the problems of the emergency; and his clear comprehension of them as they grew proved him a man fitted to the event. It would be hard, sir, to exaggerate his worth. He was tested by heroic trials, lived still after many of the heroes, a heroic age raised up had passed away; a hero he stood to the end and now.

Mr. Speaker, I cannot close without speaking of one other shining trait. If the United States Senate ever had a member who was thoroughly incorruptible, who was proof against all bribes offered to vanity, prejudice

and ambition, and selfish interest, and whom all the fairest and most tempting enticements of this world could not swerve or persuade into a dishonest action, that member was HENRY B. ANTHONY—this *integrity* he prized above every earthly gift. It was the cornerstone on which his character was built, he consecrated it to the service of his State and nation—and, sir, when I think of all those days of such swift transitions, when men were speeding by such questionable ways to colossal wealth, of such passionate and abrupt changes of opinion, yet through it all he proved himself a man worthy and trusted, always holding to the right—I would say, instinctively doing the right thing. More than shrewd, he was sagacious. When I remember that of all the votes he cast on public measures through all those years, I do not recall one of those votes now which, viewed in the light of mature thought, either his State or his warmest and clearest sighted friend could wish changed, or even think

unwise. I repeat, sir, when I think of all this, men are fallible, I know, but sir, HENRY B. ANTHONY seems almost infallible in his judgment as a public servant, as attested in his voting for and support of public measures, this is no chance or accident. It was a result of his unfaltering fidelity to duty, his keen insight and fine appreciation, his unswerving integrity.

I cannot more fittingly close what I have to say than by using his own words on Charles Sumner: "His eulogy is his life; his epitaph is the general grief; his monument, builded by his own hands, is the eternal statutes of freedom."

Mr. Edward L. Freeman, of Lincoln, made the following remarks:

MR. FREEMAN'S REMARKS.

Mr. Speaker.—On the 2d of September last, at high noon, in the city that he loved,

HENRY BOWEN ANTHONY, the senior Senator of the United States from Rhode Island, peacefully fell on sleep. Though it had been known for months that his life would not probably be greatly prolonged, yet the announcement came most unexpectedly and unwelcomely. As the sad tidings were whispered over the city, in the busy haunts of trade, in the halls of learning and of justice, in the domestic circle, there was one universal expression of sorrow and regret. And as on the wings of the lightning the intelligence was carried throughout the length and breadth of the land, all that knew him felt that they had reason for sorrow. But it was in this his native State that his loss was most deeply felt and most sincerely mourned.

I do not propose to attempt any eulogy upon his life and services to State or nation; abler pens than mine have written of his career as journalist, his virtues as a citizen, his services as a statesman; more eloquent tongues than mine have spoken of his abil-

ity, his integrity, his high sense of honor in public position, his constancy and truth in all the relations of life. I can, however, but add a word as to some of those qualities which especially endeared him to every one who loves our State.

He held Rhode Island's honor and reputation much dearer than any personal consideration or interest. For many years, without near domestic ties, Rhode Island was to him wife and children; the love and affection that other men cherish for these nearest earthly friends, he lavished upon her. He could endure personal abuse, misrepresentation or assault without manifesting the slightest annoyance; but when the fair fame of his native State was attacked, or her institutions villified, the lightning from the mountain cloud was not swifter than his voice to speak in her defence, nor its stroke sharper than the bolts that he hurled at her assailants. Rhode Island never had a more loyal son or an abler defender, and she may well mourn that he

has been taken away and that his voice will no longer guard her interests and defend her honor.

“ But strew his ashes to the wind,
Whose sword or voice has served mankind ;
And is he dead, whose glorious mind
Lifts thine on high ?
To live in hearts we leave behind
Is not to die ! ”

One word of testimony to the faithfulness and constancy of his friendship. More than thirty years ago I first met Mr. ANTHONY. From that time till the day of his death I never received aught but kindness at his hand. Always courteous, always ready to grant any favor that he consistently could, always prompt, even in the midst of his most arduous labors, to recognize the claims of the humblest of his constituents upon his time and attention, never on account of any difference of wealth or rank, or station, presuming to slight or neglect any appeal from the poor or weak, is it any wonder that from city

and town, and village, and hamlet, all over our State, should come up the voice of sorrow and regret at his decease?

Without the shadow of suspicion on his integrity or honor, through an unprecedented term of public service, his light has gone out. While there are many good, able and patriotic men left in our State, it is no disparagement to them to say:

“ He was the noblest Roman of them all ;
His life was gentle, and the elements
So mixed in him, that nature might stand up
And say to all the world, this was a man.”

Mr. Thomas P. Barnefield, of Pawtucket, spoke substantially as follows:

MR. BARNEFIELD'S REMARKS.

Mr. Speaker.—It was never my privilege to know Senator ANTHONY with any degree of intimacy. And yet I may say that my earlier recollections of him not only deeply

impressed me, but have had an abiding influence.

I very well remember an afternoon quite early in our civil war, while I was a soldier in a Massachusetts regiment, I climbed the hill and the steps of the Capitol in Washington for the first time. I was but a youth, and yet in my boyhood home I had been taught to revere the men in high places who were then true and loyal to the Union. A patriot was my highest conception of a noble man. As I looked upon one and another of the men whose names I had so often heard, and who then and afterwards bore burdens and performed labors which have never been estimated too highly, the Senator from Rhode Island stood prominently among the grand company. To look into their faces was an inspiration, and the memory of those scenes followed and encouraged me many times afterwards, when the exposures in camp, the fatigue of long marching and the imminent dangers of battle made the young soldier

count the cost of his love of country. This was the first time I saw Governor ANTHONY; but, from the spring of 1862 until the time of his death, I cherished the highest regard for him, and when, at the close of the war, I became a citizen of this State, his name and fame, like the fame and name of my former General, the lamented Burnside, were parts of the heritage which came to me by my change of residence.

I have read with interest and profit much that was written and spoken by our deceased Senator; some of his shorter speeches, like the eloquent and fitting words with which he delivered to Massachusetts, the State of my birth, the remains of our honored Sumner, have been burned into my memory. I share, sir, the pride which we all so justly feel as we recall the long and brilliant career of Mr. ANTHONY. The reflected light of the honors which came to him so often and so deservedly, has shone upon his constituents and in turn honored the commonwealth

which he so well represented. As a fond mother's heart beats high when her dear boy is crowned with laurel, so the people of Rhode Island had the highest gratification when her noble son received the plaudits of the nation.

Mr. Speaker, I do not feel that I have added, or that I can add, anything to the appropriate eulogies which have been so eloquently pronounced by the gentlemen who have preceded me; but, sir, I could not refrain from bringing my humble tribute to the memory of him whose loss I have keenly felt, and feel to-day, in common with all the people of our State. May he rest in eternal peace.

The Speaker of the House, the Honorable Francello G. Jillson, of Woonsocket, closed the addresses of the day with the following remarks:

MR. SPEAKER JILLSON'S REMARKS.

No words of mine can add character to the just and eloquent tributes which have been so gracefully and eloquently rendered to Rhode Island's distinguished Senator, whose death we sincerely mourn. The inspired and beautiful words which Senator ANTHONY used on the occasion of the death of Connecticut's honored Senator, Governor Buckingham, seem to fit so perfectly, and are so applicable to the spirit of the resolutions, that I will read a few selections upon this occasion :

"When the pale messenger lays his hand upon an accomplished life, a life that has rounded out the years which experience and inspiration assign as the desirable limit of human duration ; when these years have been occupied with usefulness, rewarded by success and crowned with honors ; when a good man, having discharged the duties and

fulfilled the trusts of life, lies down, calmly and peacefully, to his final repose, we may grieve, but we cannot complain. The tears of affection may not, indeed, be kept back, but the voice of reason is silenced. To complain at the close of such a life is to complain that the ripened fruit drops from the overloaded bough, that the golden harvest bends to the sickle; it is to complain of the law of our existence, and to accuse the Creator that He did not make man immortal on the earth. For such a life eloquence shall lift her voice and poetry shall string her lyre. For such a man praise, honor, imitation; but not tears. Tears for him who has failed; tears for him who fainted on the wayside; not for him who finished the journey; tears for him who, through his fault or misfortune, omitted to employ the opportunities that were given to him for the work that was assigned to him, not for him who died when he had accomplished that for which he lived.

“We will lament, therefore, in no com-

plaining spirit for the man whose memory we celebrate to-day. With our grief that he has died shall be mingled our thankfulness that he has lived. The State that he served so faithfully and so well, in the time of her greatest emergency, proudly lifts his name and inscribes it on the roll of her honored and remembered sons. And the history of that State cannot be fairly written without honorable mention of his character and his services. The Senate, which he informed with wise counsels, which he adorned with dignity of manners and with purity of life, bears equal testimony to his abilities and to his virtues, and equal honor to his memory."

The Resolutions were then unanimously adopted by a rising vote, and the House, as a further mark of respect, forthwith adjourned.



PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE.

THE Resolutions were communicated to the Senate, on Wednesday, the fourteenth day of January, this being the anniversary of the election of Senator ANTHONY to the office of President of the Senate of the United States, in the year 1884. After the reading of the Resolutions, the Hon. Benjamin T. Eames, of Providence, addressed the Senate as follows:

REMARKS OF SENATOR EAMES.

Mr. President.—Within the brief period of three years the State has been called upon to mourn the loss of two of its most prominent citizens. Burnside, wrapped in the flag he so bravely defended, quietly rests in a soldier's

and patriot's grave. And now, while the grief for his sudden and untimely death is as fresh as if it had occurred but yesterday, "the silver cord is again loosed," and ANTHONY, after a service of more than a quarter of a century in the highest political trust in the gift of the State, has passed away. The curtains again drop. The home and office of Senator ANTHONY are draped in mourning. The signal flag over the *Journal* building is at half-mast. The announcement of his death is passed with bated breath through the city and the State, and telegraphed over the country. A shadow crosses the threshold of every home in the State. The local press, in fitting words, recall his public services, and the leading papers of the country pay just tribute to his public virtues. The President of the United States, his colleagues in the Senate, from distant States, the Governor of the State, and the members of the General Assembly, the Mayor and City Council of the city of Providence, the Judges of the

Supreme Court, the Board of Trade, the President and Trustees of Brown University, and thousands of his fellow-citizens, from all parts of the State, join in the solemn and impressive ceremonies of his funeral service, and sorrowfully leave his mortal remains in their last resting place.

This sad event calls for a pause as we enter upon the duties of the first session of the General Assembly after his decease, for the purpose of placing upon record, and giving expression to our high appreciation of the public services which he rendered to the State and the country.

Senator ANTHONY was possessed in an eminent degree of the qualifications required for the efficient discharge of the duties of the responsible positions which he held.

He was educated at Brown University, and under its excellent and thorough course of studies in the preparation of young men for professional and literary pursuits, he acquired that discipline and culture which enabled

him to concentrate his rare intellectual gifts upon any subject presented for his consideration, and to give expression to his views in clear, terse and vigorous language. In this University he laid the foundation of the success which he achieved in after life.

Graduating at an early age, and in doubt as to his pursuit in active life, he happily made choice of a profession which was congenial to his cultured tastes, and at the early age of twenty-three years assumed the responsible position of editor of the leading public journal of the State.

With clear and definite views of what such a paper should be, and how it should be conducted to secure influence and the public confidence, his purpose was to make the *Journal* a means of communicating accurate information of current events, to deal fairly with all questions of public interest, and, upon a true statement of facts, to enforce its position by reasons which would secure the approval and command the respect of its readers. In his

early efforts in this direction, upon the question of suffrage, and a change of the existing government in 1841-2, he was called upon to grapple with the principles which lay at the foundation of a free government; and the marked ability and good judgment with which he conducted the *Journal* in the discussions of these questions contributed materially in securing their settlement in the transition of the government from the colonial charter to the existing constitution of the State.

This service was fitly recognized in the presentation to him by the citizens of the State of the silver salver, which recently, under his will, has passed as an heirloom to the *Journal*.

His ability in that critical period in the history of the State, and afterwards in the conduct of the *Journal* as the political organ of the Whig party, brought his name prominently before the people, and in 1849 he was nominated for and was elected to the office of

Governor of the State. He held this office for two years. In the discharge of its duties he acquired his first experience in practical legislation, and an enviable reputation for the courtesy, impartiality and dignity with which he presided over the deliberations of the Senate.

In 1859, he was elected United States Senator, and held this office during the remainder of his life. He brought to the discharge of the duties of this important public trust a highly cultivated intellect, a thorough knowledge of the people and interests of the State, the rich experience of public affairs which he had acquired in daily contact for twenty years as editor of the *Journal* in the discussion of the national questions of that period, and a familiarity with, and clear and definite opinions upon the great questions which at the time of his election were agitating the country, and threatening the unity and life of the republic; and thus equipped with a clear perception of the importance and re-

sponsibility of his office, he entered upon it with a sincere purpose to discharge its duties as a sacred public trust.

His record shows with what ability, integrity and fidelity he has discharged these duties during the long period of his service in the Senate. Called to the public service in the dark days of the republic, when secession was openly threatened unless concessions were made upon the question of slavery, he extended, so far as his convictions of duty would permit, the olive branch of peace in the hope of averting the dire calamities of civil war. But when armed rebellion made the attempt by force to disrupt the Union, he stood firmly by the government and rendered efficient service through the terrible conflict for its life.

He was an active participant in and a part of the legislation of Congress in the adoption of the amendments to the constitution which abolished slavery, secured the right of citizenship and the equal protection of the law

to the new-born freedman, and conferred upon him the right to vote, and the legislation which secured these rights, as well as that legislation which provided for the reconstruction of the States, pensions for soldiers and sailors disabled in the service, the reduction of the public debt, the resumption of specie payment, the protection of American industry and labor, and other legislation of vital importance affecting the civil rights of the people and the material interests of the country. Upon all these questions the action of Senator ANTHONY received the general approval of the citizens of the State. He was true to his own convictions of duty, to the principles of his party, and to the State and country.

Faithful in the discharge of every duty of his position, he was constant in his attendance upon the sessions of the Senate, and as a member of the Committee on Naval Affairs, and chairman of the Committee on Printing, he was careful and thorough in his consider-

ation of all matters referred to these committees. He was prompt in reply to all who addressed him upon matters of public concern or private interests, and I venture to say that no citizen of this State made a request of him upon any matter which related to the duties of his office, which his judgment approved as right, with which, so far as in his power, he did not cheerfully comply.

No breath of suspicion was ever cast during his long public life upon the integrity of his purpose, in the discharge of the duties of his high trust, to serve the best interests of the country and the State which he represented.

His ability, fidelity and integrity secured the confidence of his associates in the Senate; his genial nature and dignified bearing their respect and good will; and these combined the prominent positions to which he was elected, and the influence which as Senator he had in the deliberations and actions of the Senate.

Although he seldom took an active part in the debates upon the great questions discussed in the Senate, his advice was sought upon all important subjects of legislation, and his judgment had its influence and weight in their determination.

Upon any subject referred for the consideration and report of any committee of which he was a member, he was fully prepared clearly to state the facts, and the reasons for his opinions, and he seldom failed to secure the approval of the Senate; and upon any matter immediately affecting the special interests of the State, he was ready to give his reasons for the action which he asked; and whenever in the course of debate anything occurred which cast reproach upon, or in any way touched adversely the good name or honor of the State, he was quick and prompt in reply.

How keenly sensitive Senator ANTHONY was in this respect is apparent, among many others, in his speech in 1861, in which he

vindicated the claim of Rhode Island to having first realized in a civil government the great idea of religious liberty; in his address upon a resolution for the erection in the Capitol of the nation of an equestrian statue of Major General Nathanael Greene, and in that for an appropriation for the expenses incurred by the French government in renovating the inscription upon the monument in the grounds of Trinity Church, at Newport, erected to the memory of Admiral De Ternay. The speeches of Senator ANTHONY upon these occasions are gems of pure English, expressed in words so fitly spoken that they are like "apples of gold in pictures of silver"; while his great speech in 1881, "The defence of Rhode Island," in its thorough consideration of the subject, its admirable and telling arrangement of facts, and the force and vigor of its logic exhausts everything that could be said in support of his views of the questions discussed.

Senator ANTHONY held the high office to

which he was first elected in 1859 for a longer period, with a single exception, than any Senator since the adoption of the Constitution, and longer than any other Senator from this State. The qualities which secured his prominent position, and his influence in the Senate, also secured his continuance in office. His ability and the experience he had acquired gave him a strong hold upon the people of the State, and he was elected to his fifth consecutive term with the general approval, and with a sincere desire that his life would be spared, not only for its full term, but would be continued, in the hope that, as a fitting crown to his public service, he would give to the country his recollections of the distinguished men and of the stirring events which occurred during the period of his public service in the Senate. Such a memento in the easy and graceful expressions of his pen would not only have been interesting and instructive, but a fitting close of his public life.

Senator ANTHONY was master of the English language. Clear, exact, terse and vigorous in its use, he seemed, as by instinct, to select the most appropriate words in giving expression to his thoughts. His speeches and memorial addresses, scattered here and there in the *Congressional Record*, sparkle like diamonds in the dim light of the surroundings with which they are intermingled.

In social life he was strongly attached to his friends, and he lost no opportunity to advance their interests. He was genial in disposition, courteous in address, and gentlemanly in bearing to all. A true son of Rhode Island in every impulse of his heart, he never failed to serve what he believed to be its interests to the best of his abilities; and in his positions of editor of the *Journal* and of Senator, he was a power in this State in moulding and directing its political affairs for a period of more than thirty years.

But his work is done. It has been well

done. His portrait in this hall as Governor of the State, is draped in mourning.

“ The vital spirit has fled
To return no more to wake the silent dead.”

His genial face and manly form have passed from our sight; but his memory will abide, and his public services will be remembered long after his body shall have mingled with its kindred dust. He now quietly rests in yonder cemetery by the side of the chosen companion of his life, whose early death cast a shadow over his path in after life, and whose spirit we may hope he has now met in that other life, where there is no parting, in the blessed realization that,

“ Beyond this vale of tears
“ There is a life above,
“ Unmeasured by the flight of years ;
“ And all that life is love.”

As the representative here of the city of his residence, with a sincere regret of my inability to pay a more fitting tribute to his

memory, I "cast this pebble on the cairn" of the dead Senator, who in life loved his native State so well, and served it so faithfully.

" May he rest in peace."

Hon. Henry B. Metcalf, of Pawtucket, then said:

SENATOR METCALF'S REMARKS.

Mr. President.—He would be indeed a bold man who should assume his ability to make any important contribution to Rhode Island's already noble monument in memory of her distinguished son, and yet I doubt not that I express the sentiment of every Senator present in the wish to participate, by even a slight tribute, in the honor so justly paid to the life record of HENRY B. ANTHONY.

As a citizen of Rhode Island, he was for more than forty years identified with the wisest and best of her policy and legislation.

Adopting his own words concerning the life work of an honored citizen of a sister State, we may well say of Senator ANTHONY: "The State that he served so faithfully and well in the time of our greatest emergency, proudly lifts his name and inscribes it on the roll of her honored and remembered sons. And the history of that State cannot be fairly written without honorable mention of his character and services."

Called to the Senate of the United States in the most momentous and critical period of our nation's history, he bore well his part as the *nation's* servant. Enjoying the association, coöperation and respect of such men as Sumner, Wilson, Douglas, Fessenden, Hamlin, Hale, Seward, Chandler, Crittenden, Wade, Collamer, Preston King and Simon Cameron, and, during the early portion of his Senatorial career, with such antagonists as Jefferson Davis, Toombs, Slidell, Mason and Benjamin, his Senatorial life was indeed a notable one.

His record for official faithfulness, consistency and integrity has never been impeached, and although he was an earnest partisan, he held the confidence and respect alike of friend and antagonist. An intense political opponent has said of him:

“Perhaps there was no man in the Senate, during the twenty-five years that he was a member of it, from whose political opinions we more radically dissent than from his. But we have always entertained the highest respect for his dignity, uprightness and lofty standard of official conduct. He was a statesman with old-fashioned notions of integrity and propriety, and passed through the temptations of his position without reproach.”

In the highest and best sense was he emphatically a man of the people. Although far removed from everything like a spirit of sycophancy, to all classes was his counsel available. Independent and decided in his opinions and action, he yet ever welcomed the opinions and advice of others. As a

controversialist, especially in the line of the profession which he so adorned, his sword was perhaps more ready to thrust than to parry. It was a keen blade which demanded and secured respect, but its grasp was that of conscience and honor.

Prominent among his distinguishing traits should be named his love for his native State and his zealous watchfulness of her good name and her interests. In her behalf he seemed to think of himself as only her servant, while he sought and highly prized her approval. My last call upon him in Washington was an extremely sad one. On the day preceding he had been elected to the Presidency of the Senate, which office he was unable to accept because of physical weakness. The uppermost thought in his mind seemed to be of anxiety lest the people of Rhode Island might not approve his action in declining the office. But it was painfully apparent that the experience of the preceding day was to him the premonition of the closing of what had

been exceedingly happy relations to a people whom he loved.

As we think of Senator ANTHONY and his life, we find many of his own words almost inseparable from a true expression of our feelings, or the suggestion of our ideas. Of William Pitt Fessenden he said: "It is the general fortune of eminent public men to be greatly slandered in life and to be unduly eulogized in death." But as we read and reread the words of love and respect that have been written and uttered because of the death of Senator ANTHONY, and after, by the lapse of time, the impulsiveness of our sorrow has been softened, I think you will agree with me that the words of adulation have been almost remarkably free from extravagance, and that the words of eulogy will be largely adopted as those of history.

The words of Senator ANTHONY in closing his eloquent tribute to the memory of Charles Sumner may well be revived now that the

eulogist's place has in turn been vacated, and his own armor laid down. He said:

“When I look back over this long period, crowded with great events, and which has witnessed the convulsion of the nation, the reorganization and reconstruction of our political system; when in my mind's eye, I people this chamber with those whose forms have been familiar to me, whose names, many of them historical, have been labelled on these desks, and are now carved on the marble that covers their dust, I am filled with a sadness irrepressible, yet full of consolation. For, musing on the transitory nature of all sublunary things, I come to perceive that their instability is not in their essence, but in the forms which they assume and in the agencies that operate upon them; and when I recall those whom I have seen fall around me, and whom I thought necessary to the success, almost to the preservation of great principles, I recall also those whom I have seen step into the vacant

places, put on the armor which they wore, lift the weapons which they wielded, and march on to the consummation of the work which they inaugurated—and thus I am filled with reverent wonder at the beneficent ordering of nature, and inspired with a loftier faith in that Almighty Power, without whose guidance and direction all human effort is vain, and with whose blessing the humblest instruments that He selects are equal to the mightiest work that He designs.”

Hon. George A. Wilbur, of Woonsocket, next addressed the Senate :

SENATOR WILBUR'S REMARKS.

Mr. President.—After listening to the eloquent words which have been uttered in praise of the late Senator ANTHONY, I do not believe that I shall be justified in breaking

the spell which their truth and their beauty have produced upon us; still, I desire in a few words to bear testimony with others to his worth and character.

I cannot claim, as others may, an intimate acquaintance with Governor ANTHONY, but in common with the people of Rhode Island I knew of him; knew him as they knew him, by his high and exalted position, by the faithfulness with which he discharged the duties of his office, by his reputation for honesty and integrity, by the love he bore to his native State, and by the alacrity and power with which he asserted her rights and defended her honor. I know of him as the expounder of our Constitution, and the champion of the rights guaranteed by that instrument to us.

Mr. ANTHONY was elected five consecutive times to the United States Senate, and for more than twenty-five years he represented Rhode Island in that body, entering it when but forty-four years of age, and continuing

a member until September, 1884, when he died, having lived the allotted time of man.

“ In toil he lived, in peace he died,
When life's full cycle was complete,
Put off his robes of power and pride,
And laid them at his Master's feet.”

He was the oldest Senator in time of service as such, and was known as the father of the Senate, from the pine clad hills of Maine to the golden gates of California.

He was three times elected President *pro tempore* of the Senate, which office he filled with distinguished ability, and with the dignity due the exalted position.

Advancing years and failing health warned him of the danger of over-exertion, so that one year ago to-day he declined to accept the high office to which the Senate had elected him again, though he knew that by accepting that office he would be virtually the Vice-President of the United States, an office I believe no Rhode Islander ever held.

During all these years of arduous labor for

us, he was ever true to his State, his country and to himself; conspicuous for his assiduity, for his gentlemanly bearing, and for the ability which he possessed in so eminent a degree. His acknowledged ascendancy in the Senate was second to none. For this reason he was often sought and his influence solicited for some act, measure or thing. On all proper occasions he granted these requests; his gentle heart would forbid a refusal.

When, after the lapse of years, the impartial historian shall record the history of our country during the quarter of a century just past, he will write no brighter, purer, fairer name among the statesmen of our land than that of HENRY B. ANTHONY. I have heard so much of the liberality of our dead Senator, of his gifts to the poor, and his kindnesses to the unfortunate, that I had almost come to know charity by its synonym, HENRY B. ANTHONY.

His efforts in behalf of the soldiers of our own and other States, when disabled by dis-

ease, are well known in every hamlet and village of our State. I knew of a Massachusetts soldier to whom he gave some money in this city, a sum much larger than was required to take the poor fellow home. I know of another case where a Rhode Island soldier, having contracted some disease in the service which incapacitated him from performing his duty applied for a discharge, and much to his disgust it was denied him. The soldier's mother, who was with him, said she would see Mr. ANTHONY about it, for she knew that her son would die unless he was taken home to the scenes of his childhood. She saw Senator ANTHONY, who at once took pains to have the case investigated. A few days later the soldier was discharged. He is now in receipt of a pension from the government. The recital of such instances might be indefinitely multiplied, and yet we should not know all, for he did not parade his acts of charity and kindness before the world.

After all that we have heard recently of

the character of some men, who have held high places in Washington, it hardly seems possible for a man in that city to become conspicuous and retain his character for honesty, yet Senator ANTHONY did, for he was an honest man. He always acted upon principle and never from impulse. We have no knowledge that any man ever dared to ask his services in the furtherance of any improper scheme. I believe that they dreaded his anger and feared his power. No word or whisper against his character was ever breathed; no word uttered by him which would compromise his dignity. No question was ever raised as to his ability or faithfulness in the performance of his duty.

With the aid of that power which conscious ability and honesty always bestows, he went on year after year laboring for us and paying us back in the services he rendered a thousand fold for the honors conferred upon him by his native State.

“ Let others hail the rising sun
I bow to him whose course is run.”

At the last Republican Convention called to nominate State officers, a resolution was introduced, congratulating him upon his restoration to health and his resumption of official duties. It became my pleasant duty, as Chairman of that Convention, to transmit a copy to him, which I did at once. A few days later I received an acknowledgment from him, in which he said: "I receive with deep sensibility this mark of the favor of the constituency which I have served for more than a quarter of a century.

"In looking back through all that period of my unobscured but not unfaithful service, if I find that I have not, like many of my predecessors and contemporaries, done anything to add lustre to the annals of the State, I can truly say that I have not been wanting in the fidelity, disinterestedness and zeal with which I have borne the high commission intrusted to my hand. This evidence of the favor which has followed me in all this time would be a sufficient reward

for much more distinguished service than I have been able to perform."

Here speaks the man, the citizen and the statesman, and here also speaks his pride of character, which tells to us in his own words his object and aim in official life, which was to serve his State and country faithfully, and, when his days were at an end, to give back the high commission which the State had bestowed upon him unsullied and unstained by any unworthy act of his.

"ANTHONY, they say that you are dead. You are not dead. We will love you while the State lives, and not while the State lives will you be dead in our hearts."

Hon. Z. Herbert Gardiner, of Exeter, spoke as follows:

SENATOR GARDINER'S REMARKS.

Mr. President.—I beg leave to trespass upon the time of the Senate to add a few words of

tribute to the memory of a departed friend, and in support of the resolution now under consideration. My acquaintance with the late Senator ANTHONY was brief and not very intimate, having first the honor of his acquaintance in the year 1879, when first a member of the lower house. Being introduced to him by a friend one day, in his room in the *Journal* office, he at once began that agreeable conversation, easy manner, and fatherly bearing, that I soon began to feel that he was as much a friend of the "country boy" as to those in higher walks of life. I met him but seldom after that, but when I did I found him the same pleasant, agreeable man. His fame and influence through the columns of the *Journal* reached to nearly every household in the State, and when the news of his death came we all felt that we had met with a public and personal loss. He was indeed a remarkable man; no other but such a man could have been elected five times in succession to the Uni-

ted States Senate, his being the second instance in the history of this country in that respect. And also elected thrice to preside over the deliberations of that august body, showing to what extent his worth was held by his associates. And all this in one of the most critical periods in our country's history.

And it seems to us that he is taken from us at a time when he is most needed, when the questions are impending that he best could grapple, when the problems are presented that he best could solve. We look around for those who shall fill his place. But there is One who doeth all things well. In the order of His providence it is not permitted for any place to long remain vacant. Whomever He takes, He raises up others to fill the void that is left. So it was with Sumner, so it was with Burnside, so it will be with ANTHONY; and so, Mr. President, long distant be the day, will it be with you, with others, our wisest and best. Men die,

but their words are left on record, their works remain, their example survives.

In looking over some of the eulogies delivered by the late Senator upon the death of some of the most distinguished men of the country, none seems to me to more strikingly resemble his than the words he spoke in his eulogy on the life and public services of Hon. Henry Wilson, late Vice-President of the United States, and I will close by reading them :

“And home he had none. No man shared more largely in the affections of the American people. No man was more beloved by his immediate constituency; but those pleasures which the greatest of orators placed above all other immeasurable blessings of rational existence, above the treasures of science and the delights of learning, and the aspects of nature, even above good government and religious liberty, ‘the transcendent sweets of domestic life,’ were no more for him. Those relations which nature intended

for the joy and rapture of our youth, for the happiness and the embellishment of our maturer years, for the comfort and consolation of age, had been severed by the remorseless shears of fate. No eye grew brighter when he raised the latch that held his lonely dwelling; no outstretched arms of wife, no ringing laughter of children, welcomed his returning footsteps when he crossed the threshold over which all that had given life and joy and beauty to that simple abode, and had lighted it up with a glory not of palaces, had been borne never to return. He had nothing left to love but his country. It was proper that from yonder Chamber to which the suffrages of his fellow-citizens had carried him, he was borne to his final place of rest. Tender and loving hands received him; friends and neighbors, who loved him because he was good, even more than they admired him because he was great, stood tearfully around his open grave. And there, with swelling hearts, but with unfaltering trust in the

eternal promises of God, they laid his manly and stalwart form to mingle with the dust of his kindred."

Hon. John C. Burrington, of Barrington, addressed the Senate as follows :

SENATOR BURRINGTON'S REMARKS.

Mr. President.—I did not expect when I entered this chamber this morning to take any part in the eulogies now offered here, preferring to leave that to those who had known Senator ANTHONY more intimately, and were far better prepared to present the eloquent testimonials of his life and character to which we have now been listeners. My acquaintance with him began but a little while ago, when, upon entering somewhat into political life, we were brought sometimes together, and I came to learn more of the man than ever before, and to know how much he loved the people and the institu-

tions of his native State. We have all seen how ably he has at all times defended her whensoever and howsoever assailed; I most heartily concur in everything that has been so ably said in his praise by those who have preceded me, and gladly avail myself of the opportunity to add a word to these testimonials of respect and regard for the deceased Senator. I move the passage of the resolutions.

Hon. John Winsor, of Coventry, spoke as follows :

SENATOR WINSOR'S REMARKS.

Mr. President.—Representing as I do in this honorable body the town of Senator ANTHONY's birth and where he passed the earlier years of his life, I have thought that it might not be inappropriate, and perhaps might be expected by the citizens of my town, that I should attempt to say a few words in remem-

brance of their most honored son, whatever my own misgivings might be regarding my ability to do justice to so sad and delicate a duty. After listening to the eloquent eulogies delivered by other members of this Senate, I feel that I can do little else than reiterate and endorse their sentiments. Many of you who are older, and have had the pleasure of a longer and more intimate acquaintance with Senator ANTHONY than I, are better prepared with reminiscences to deliver fitting encomiums. Senator ANTHONY was born in the village of Anthony, in the town of Coventry. The house in which he was born still stands upon the pleasant site on which it was builded. In this house, venturing from his mother's knee to the nearest object within his grasp for support, he took the first steps of his life, but how short and feeble were those steps compared with the strides of his political career in later life. The old school-house, where the rudiments of learning were first breathed into his mind, still exists, and,

ornamenting one corner of the village, stands the old "Friends Meeting House," where Sabbath after Sabbath he was led by devout parents to listen to the teachings of divine inspiration. In this village, frolicking upon the green, in shade and sunshine, inspiring the salubrious air known only to country towns, with good hygienic surroundings and an ample supply of all that conduces to physical growth, there was developed a strong and vigorous constitution. Upon this depended largely the success which he afterwards achieved, for, as a rule, there can be no great mental development, activity and endurance without a strong physical organization to support it. It was in this village also, that the love of home was impressed upon his developing nature, and remained through life a marked characteristic of the man.

After the labors of a weary session of Congress he would retrace his steps to this city, and after greeting a few friends and obtain-

ing a little needed rest, would resume his journey to the hearthstone of his childhood, there to live over again those happy days, which were as fresh in the archives of his memory as though they had transpired but yesterday, and I have no doubt that many an hour in the city of Washington, which otherwise would have hung heavily upon him, was passed like a pleasant dream, in the reversions of his memory to happy incidents and associations connected with his boyhood. His return to this city from his labors in the National Congress was simply a return to the home of his adoption, where he greeted friends, acquaintances and associates, but his return to Coventry was more like the return of a long-absent son to the arms of his parents, brothers and sisters, and to the hospitalities of his old home. And while the city of Providence might have been considered his home, yet there was one spot in this State which was dearer to him than all others, across which was written in

golden letters the word "Home." That spot was the village of Anthony, in the town of Coventry. Rhode Island at large may claim him for its son, but the people of Coventry enter a prior and original claim, for among them he was born, by them he was rocked in the cradle of his infancy, his boyhood was passed among them, and they watched with the care and anxiety of the proudest parent the tender bud, which was destined to develop into a flower of rarest genius.

The announcement that Senator ANTHONY would be in Coventry on a certain day or evening to deliver an address upon whatever subject was a signal which rallied its citizens and gave him a crowded house. They loved to hear him speak, and they loved to gaze upon that countenance, radiant and flushed with the memories which rushed upon his mind. He always spoke in the most eloquent and tender words of the attractions those hills and valleys, rocks and rills, ponds and meadows had for him, and of the pleas-

ure he derived in being among them. During the delivery of his last address to the people of Coventry he said that, as age crept upon him, his heart and thoughts were more and more with them, and it seemed fitting, and in consonance with his feelings that there "he should let his anchor drop, where first his pennon flew," words full of meaning, and almost prophetic. On occasions like this, it is well remembered how affectionately he would greet the surviving friends of his early years, how tenderly he would speak of those who had passed away, and then in broken voice speak of the little graveyard in the bend of the river at Centreville, where the dust of his own kindred repose, repeating with a cadence none could listen to unmoved, those lines of Holmes—

"The mossy marbles rest,
On the lips that I have prest
In their bloom,
And the names I love to hear,
Have been carved for many a year
On the tomb."

Of his wide and useful public career, it is not my purpose to speak; that has been most fittingly and eloquently done by those who have preceded me. It was simply to say a homely word of the affection which he always had for his native town, and the kindly regard in which he was held in turn by them, that prompted the few words I have spoken. No more than this shall I attempt to do, and I could not well do less.

Mr. President, I move that the Senate concur with the House in the adoption of the resolutions by a rising vote.

On rising to take the vote on the adoption of the resolutions, His Excellency Governor Bourn, as presiding officer of the Senate, then made the following address:

GOVERNOR BOURN'S ADDRESS.

Before the question is put on the resolutions, I ask the indulgence of the Senate for

a few minutes—not that I may add to the words of the Senators who have addressed you; not that our grief may be assuaged or our sorrow measured by words, but that I may join with you in a tribute of respect and affection to the honored dead. When I realize how heavily the hand of affliction has been laid upon us; how often the Senate has been called upon to mourn the loss of Rhode Island's noblest sons, and of those for whom the nation has wept, I am appalled at the measure of our loss. Death has indeed reaped a glorious harvest, and Rhode Island has contributed her full share to swell his already overflowing garner. Never before in our recollection have we been so sadly afflicted.

The names of Burnside and Garfield, Whitcomb and Tobey and Lapham, Danielson and ANTHONY, bring to our minds men whose services to the nation have been conspicuous, or who have been identified with the history of the State for upwards of a quarter of a cen-

ture. It seems but yesterday that we met in this chamber and marched to yonder church to take part in the last sad rites in memory of Burnside—our beloved Burnside, stricken with scarcely a moment's warning, while watching and praying with us at the bedside of a dying President. And when in one short week we lost both Burnside and Garfield we thought that our affliction was more than we could bear. And then, one after another, there passed from among us Whitcomb and Tobey and Lapham, like autumn leaves before a withering blast. With the name of ANTHONY we instinctively associate one who was long his partner and friend, who wielded the pen of a ready writer, whose vigorous mind impressed itself as much, perhaps, as any other on the politics and institutions of Rhode Island, and who, when ANTHONY was stricken with a mortal disease, seemed, in the prime of manhood, able to continue for many years the work to which he had devoted his life. But alas for human

calculations, the summons came to Danielson many months before the Angel of Death took the gentle spirit of ANTHONY back to God who gave it. Hoping against hope, we prayed that ANTHONY might be spared to serve his State and country, but "God's finger touched him and he slept."

A grateful State cannot better show its appreciation of his services than by placing these resolutions among its archives. It is no empty honor that we may thus confer on his name. The history of the past is but a record of the lives and actions of the great men of every age—of men of great thoughts and noble deeds—of men who dared to fight and to die in defence of a just cause—of men who moulded laws and institutions—of men renowned in peace and in war. Search where we will—in the shadowy depths of antiquity—in the records of those mighty empires that ruled the ancient world—in the struggles of the dark ages between Paganism and Christianity, between barbarism and civiliza-

tion—in the social and moral elevation of the people and in the development of modern nations—and we will find naught else in history. The history of the present will be known to posterity only by the fame of our great men that we shall preserve and transmit to them.

“ Who then shall say that Fame
Is but an empty name,
When but for these, the mighty dead
All ages past a blank would be —
Sunk in oblivion's murky bed —
A desert bare — A shipless sea.”

Perhaps no man in recent times was better known to the people of Rhode Island than Senator ANTHONY, none more highly respected. Almost his entire active life was spent in the city of Providence, and to serve her, the State, and the nation, he freely gave his time and his abilities. He was for many years the editor of the chief newspaper in the State—a most responsible position—for two years Governor of the State, and elected

as Senator for thirty years in the Senate of the United States. Whatever position he occupied was graced by the faithfulness and the conscientiousness with which he filled it.

But it is not my intention to dwell upon his life and services, or to enlarge on his private virtues. That duty has been done far better than I can do it. I feel, however, that I must speak very briefly concerning his Senatorial term, which extended over one of the most important periods of our history. At its beginning the country had, for a number of years, been agitated over the attempt to carry slavery into the Territories which had been solemnly dedicated to freedom, and which are now inhabited by millions of free, industrious and intelligent people. The Republican party had been defeated in its first national campaign; but the determination of the North that slavery should not be carried into the Territories caused the agitation to be continued with increasing force until it culminated in the election of 1860 and the seces-

sion of the South in 1861. Then came the rebellion—with its four years of war on the most gigantic scale—in which the resources of both North and South were taxed to their utmost, a war that had for its object the destruction of the Union and the foundation of a State with slavery as the only object of its existence. But by the Grace of God we were enabled not only to preserve our Union, but to destroy that cursed institution that had been the cause of all our national discord. Then followed the period of the reconstruction of the South, in which the problems to be solved were the most perplexing that statesmen ever had to deal with; and then came a period of rest—of growth—during which the country increased beyond all conception, in wealth, power and population.

During the whole of this eventful period Senator ANTHONY took an active and important part in all the questions that came to be determined by Congress. In the darkest days of the war he never faltered in his allegiance

to the cause of the Union—never swerved from the strict line of duty—never for a moment doubted the success of our arms and the restoration of the Union. And when the war was over and peace once more prevailed throughout the land, no one was more ready to take our Southern brethren by the hand—no one more anxious to remove the last remnants of sectional discord.

It is impossible to think of those times in connection with his services without bringing before us those great and noble spirits who, with ANTHONY, labored so faithfully for their country. We remember Lincoln, the great, the good, the true, who will ever be revered by posterity as the master spirit that controlled our destinies—who fills a martyr's grave, dying as truly for his country as those who fell on the field of battle; and Seward, who amid the perils that beset us from within and without, so skillfully conducted our foreign and our domestic affairs; and Stanton, whose genius brought

into existence those mighty armies that will ever be the wonder of men; and Sumner, whose great talents were devoted to bringing freedom to the slave, and who was willing to die rather than cease the agitation that liberated from bondage four millions of human beings; and Garfield, the soldier, the statesman, the patriot, the martyr; and Burnside, loved alike by the nation, his soldiers and by all who knew him, who served with equal ability on the field of battle and in the halls of Congress; and scores of others whose fame is enshrined in the hearts of a loving people. But we may not now recall them all. The many went before him, the few that remain will soon follow him.

Although elected to the second highest place in the gift of the nation, Senator ANTHONY never "sought what men call glory." He sought rather to serve his country by a quiet, dignified, continuous application to duty; and in this he was rewarded with the love and esteem of his fellow Senators and

the respect of all. In grateful recognition of his long and valuable services we will enroll his name among those the State delights to honor. And when the future historian shall write of the trying scenes in which he took a prominent part—of those who served with equal fidelity their State and their nation—of the institutions of Rhode Island, he will find no brighter example, no truer representative than HENRY B. ANTHONY.

The Resolutions were then by a rising vote unanimously adopted in concurrence, and the Senate as a further token of respect forthwith adjourned.



PROCEEDINGS

IN

THE CONGRESS OF THE UNITED STATES.



PROCEEDINGS IN THE UNITED STATES SENATE.

WASHINGTON, January 19, 1885.

THE Senate having under consideration the following resolutions offered by Hon. Nelson W. Aldrich:

RESOLVED, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow of the death of HENRY B. ANTHONY, late a Senator from the State of Rhode Island.

RESOLVED, That the business of the Senate be now suspended, to enable his associates to pay proper tribute of regard to his high character and distinguished public services.

RESOLVED, That the Secretary of the Senate communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

RESOLVED, That, as an additional mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the Senate do now adjourn.

REMARKS BY SENATOR ALDRICH.

Mr. President.—He who was here the senior in service, and first in the affections of his associates, rests in

The lone couch of his everlasting sleep.

His great heart with all its attractive qualities has ceased to beat. His stalwart form, so recently instinct with strength and life, is crumbling in the dust.

He who has so often lighted up with the touches of his matchless eloquence the character of others is no more. Oppressed by a sense of personal loss which is beyond expression, and by the sorrow of separation from a wise counselor and faithful friend, I despair of rightly interpreting the story of his honorable life and rendering an adequate tribute of praise to his memory.

HENRY BOWEN ANTHONY was born at Coventry, R. I., April 1, 1815. His ancestors had for more than a century and a half re-

sided on Rhode Island soil. His father, William Anthony, and his maternal grandfather, James Greene, were Quakers. His father was a cotton manufacturer, and the establishment of which he was manager was the third of its kind erected in the State.

William Anthony was a man of strong character, greatly respected by his neighbors, and it is easy to trace the influence of his wise teachings and watchful care in the future character of the son. The latter was, in his early life, imbued with the doctrines of the Society of Friends which left their impress on his nature, developing that gentleness of manner and love of peaceful methods, that strict integrity and conscientious devotion to duty, which were the most striking traits of his character.

He received a preparatory education in a private school at Providence and entered Brown University in 1829. At college he had the benefit of the teachings of the distinguished Dr. Wayland, then president of

the university. After his graduation, in 1833, he entered the office of his brother in Providence with the intention of engaging with him in the business of manufacturing. He remained there five years, spending, however, a portion of his time in the prosecution of his business at Savannah, Ga. At this time he was a casual contributor to newspapers and magazines; and a poem written by him during his stay in Savannah attracted considerable attention. We can readily imagine that he found literary work more congenial to his tastes than the exacting demands of a business life.

Mr. ANTHONY first became connected with public affairs as a journalist. In 1838, at the age of twenty-three, without previous training, except as an occasional contributor of literary articles, he assumed the editorial charge of the *Providence Journal*. He accepted the position at the request of a kinsman, who was then the proprietor of that paper, to fill a vacancy, and with the

understanding that the arrangement was to continue only for a few weeks; but the connection thus made did not cease until the day of his death. His success as an editor was instant and marked. The time at which he took charge of the *Journal* was one of great political excitement in Rhode Island. The bitter struggle which was then going on to change the government of the State for the avowed purpose of securing an enlargement of the suffrage brought the contestants to the verge of civil war.

In this contest, Mr. ANTHONY, who when a young man, as in later years, was conservative in his instincts, naturally took the side of "law and order." The triumph of the party to which he was attached was largely due to the vigorous and incisive advocacy of the journal under his control. His brilliant leadership attracted some of the brightest and best men of his State to his support. The members of the party which he led with such consummate ability, were prompt to

acknowledge and to show their appreciation of the invaluable service which he rendered their cause at this period. The conduct of the *Journal* in this controversy established Mr. ANTHONY's reputation as a journalist, which then, and as long as he was actively engaged in the exercise of the profession, extended far beyond the limits of his own State. In the midst of a political contention of unsurpassed virulence he was never tempted by the impetuosity of youth nor driven by the malevolence of personal attacks to write a sentence or utter a sentiment which would not bear the test of his mature judgment, or which his friends would prefer should be erased or forgotten.

He was best known for the vigor and ability with which he wrote of political affairs, both State and national, and for his brilliant and genial satire; but the native dignity and courtesy of the man were manifested in the grace of style and ornate eloquence which distinguished all his literary workmanship.

With a strong love for his profession, he had all the faculties of the ideal journalist—that of ready, clear, and forcible writing; of prompt decision in emergencies, combined with fair and temperate judgment; of wise choice in his associates and subordinates, with the cordial and friendly spirit of appreciation which secured their warm zeal and coöperation.

There was nothing labored in his work. He was an exceedingly rapid as well as an industrious writer, and has been known to keep four expert compositors busy in setting his editorial manuscript. For years he performed the greater part of the editorial writing for the *Journal*, and even after his election to the Senate was for a long time in the habit of sending to the paper his daily editorial contribution. To his latest day he kept up the habit of writing for its columns, and did not abandon it even under the pressure of enfeebling illness. His last paragraph, contributed a few days before his death, was a

friendly notice of an acquaintance, and his last suggestion in its management was a request to spare a political enemy. The *Journal* was always the object of his affectionate care. His supervision of its columns was constant and close, and the suggestion that he should relieve himself of its responsibility, after the sudden death of his trusted associate, Mr. Danielson, under whose editorial management its reputation had been ably sustained and its sphere of usefulness enlarged, moved him to the expression that he would as soon think of parting with a child.

As a journalist Mr. ANTHONY was vigorous in controversy and dealt in hard and sharp blows when he felt they were needed; but it was a characteristic of his temper as well as the secret of his success that he never indulged in unnecessary controversy or yielded to the temptation of being satirical merely for the sake of showing his skill. He never descended to abuse; and there was a kindly element in his keenest satire which robbed it

of half its severity. His opponents always felt that they were dealing with an antagonist who would take no unfair advantage. His style of argument in the discussion of important subjects was remarkably clear and simple, and no one was ever at a loss to understand what he meant, or was at fault in following his train of thought.

In his later years he took special delight in writing on local topics in a spirit of genial humor and with all the graces of a true Addisonian style. His simple tributes to the memory of friends were marked with the same feeling eloquence which distinguished his elegiac orations in this Chamber. For many years Mr. ANTHONY was the *Providence Journal*. His individuality and his intellectual not less than his political influence made it the center of the intellectual life of Rhode Island and attracted to it the contributions of the brightest minds in the State.

It is perhaps not too much to say that no paper in the country outside of the metropol-

itan journals had a higher reputation than the *Providence Journal* while Mr. ANTHONY was its editor; and that it was merely the limitation of its sphere that prevented him from being ranked in influence as a journalist with his great contemporaries of that remarkable era in American journalism. The volumes of the *Journal* while under his direction constitute his most conspicuous monument.

In 1849 Mr. ANTHONY was the nominee of the Whig party for governor of Rhode Island and was elected. His administration was successful, and he was reëlected in 1850 but declined the nomination for a third term.

Governor ANTHONY's position as a political leader in Rhode Island was then assured. The confidence of her people in his capacity and sagacity continued in a marked degree, and it was manifested in 1858 by his election to represent the State in the United States Senate. This office he assumed on the 4th of March, 1859, and by the uninterrupted favor

and generous faith of his constituency, shown by five successive elections, he retained it for more than twenty-five years, until he was the oldest Senator in service and long after all his early associates had left this Chamber.

Entering the Senate in the full vigor of early manhood, he was splendidly equipped, by nature and education, by a careful study of political history, and by an intimate knowledge of the science of government, for the responsible duties of his high station. At this time the shadows of the approaching "irrepressible conflict" which was soon to involve the country in war had fallen upon the Capitol. Elected as a Republican, the first who was not openly allied with the Abolitionists, his conservative tendencies did not prevent his taking the earliest opportunity to attest his devotion to the cause of liberty.

To recount the events in which Senator ANTHONY during the years of his service was a participant, or of which he was a witness, would be to recite the history of the country

for its most interesting and important period. I can not, however, forbear an allusion to his valuable services during the critical years of the late civil war. In this momentous crisis he brought to the discharge of his important duties in the Senate, and as a trusted counselor of the Executive, great good sense, sound nerves, a clear, cool judgment, a courage never dismayed by disaster, and a loyalty and patriotism equal to any sacrifice or emergency. We have, as a people, justly bestowed our highest honors upon the military heroes who at that time rendered conspicuous service to the country, but it may be doubted whether we have properly estimated the influence and services of those who in the national councils shared the responsibility of the great contest.

Measured by the length of time employed, Senator ANTHONY's greatest labors while a member of this body were on the Committee on Public Printing, of which he was the chairman for more than twenty-two years.

During this period, and largely through his influence; the extravagant and corrupt system of contract printing was abolished, a national printing office established, the publication of debates transferred from private hands to the Public Printer, and economical reforms in the manner of purchasing paper and other supplies were initiated. He sought, unsuccessfully, to restrict the public printing to the legitimate demands of the various Governmental Departments, and to prevent the publication for popular distribution of large and expensive editions of works of questionable value. He also endeavored, with equal lack of success, to make the *Congressional Record* what it purports to be, a faithful transcript of Congressional proceedings, and to prevent its "leaden columns" from being weighed down by the insertion of speeches which were never spoken.

Senator ANTHONY served from 1863 to his death on the Committee on Naval Affairs, of which he was for many years the senior

member. He was familiar with the condition and wants of the Navy, and was greatly interested in promoting all measures which promised to add to its efficiency. Meritorious officers always found in him an earnest advocate and firm friend.

Senator ANTHONY was elected President *pro tempore* of this body in March, 1863, and re-elected in March, 1871, serving for four years. In this position he displayed rare abilities as a parliamentarian and presided over the Senate with grace and dignity. In January, 1884, he was again elected, but "with a heart overflowing with gratitude" felt obliged to decline, as the state of his health warned him not to assume any labors that he could honorably avoid.

Senator ANTHONY never consumed the time of the Senate in useless discussion, but on the rare occasions when he participated in debate his remarks were characterized by both clearness of statement and soundness and force of argument. His memorial addresses, in which

he rendered graceful and grateful tribute to the memory of departed Senators, are accepted as models of perfect taste, and are marked by an elegance of style and a spirit of kindly but just criticism which command universal admiration. Ranking with these in grace of style are his address at the completion of the equestrian statue of General Greene near the Capitol, which owes its existence to his exertions; his speeches on the occasion of the presentation by the State of Rhode Island to the National Government of the statues of Roger Williams and General Greene, and his remarks in favor of an appropriation for the restoration of the monument which marks the last resting place of the Chevalier De Ternay, at Newport.

As a Senator he applied himself steadfastly to the absorbing duties which crowd a senatorial life, never neglecting any appeal or demand from his constituents. No man had a more exalted idea of the dignity and importance of the senatorial office than he;

and none was more careful to preserve intact its time-honored privileges and prerogatives. He was inflexibly opposed to all innovations on established precedents in modes of procedure, and was accepted as authority on all matters pertaining to senatorial etiquette. He held a position of honorable and commanding influence among his associates in the Senate and in the councils of his party.

He was by nature incapable of doing a mean act. With a high sense of political and personal honor, no narrow influences ever controlled his political action. Living at a time when few reputations escaped attack, it is a matter for congratulation that his long public career closed without a stain upon his honor and without the breath of suspicion resting on any of his official acts. Neither foes nor rivals ever ventured to question his uprightness or his strict integrity.

Senator ANTHONY was a devoted son of Rhode Island, proud of her institutions, fond of her traditions, and familiar with every

phase of her not unglorious history. With uncommon solicitude he had watched her wonderful industrial growth and intellectual development. For half a century he had been more influential than any other of her citizens in molding public sentiment and directing the policy of her people; and as the acknowledged leader of the dominant party in the State, his influence in political matters was, for a large portion of this time, controlling. He implanted and nurtured a patriotic spirit in the hearts of her sons which will continue to bear fruit in perpetual remembrance of his example.

In every forum and on every occasion, whenever her institutions were assailed or any principle dear to her people brought in question, he became her advocate and defender, using every weapon of offensive or defensive warfare with all the skill of a veteran and all the enthusiastic ardor of a youthful recruit. He was impelled to this service rather by the promptings of affection

than the demands of duty. This engrossing love for his native State was his grand passion, and to serve her interests with fidelity was the one undeviating purpose of his life, dominating all circumstances and surroundings. He never, however, found his intense loyalty to his State in conflict with his duty as a Senator of the United States.

His exceptional success as a political leader, in a community where many ambitious and able men were disposed to dispute his ascendancy, did not depend alone upon that esteem and confidence of his fellow-citizens, which is the natural reward for devoted services. He had the faculty of forming a correct judgment of the character and capacity of those with whom he came in contact, and there was a subtle charm in his nature which appealed strongly to the sensibilities of others, attracting men of the most diverse characteristics and attaching them firmly to himself and his fortunes. His manner was always conciliatory; his temper was never

impulsive, and his persistence rarely assumed an aggressive form. He persuaded and prevailed more by the moderation of his spirit than by the vigor and comprehensiveness of his understanding. He was faithful to his friends, clinging fondly to old companions and associations; but this did not prevent his prompt recognition and appreciation of the new men, with special qualities for leadership, whom changing circumstances brought into prominence.

He was a zealous party man, but he never used the patronage or power of official station to advance his personal interests. When required to decide, as he often was, upon the comparative merit of aspirants for political preferment, he invariably made fitness and a capacity to advance the public welfare the only standard of judgment.

His associates here can hardly fail to speak with warmth of his striking personal characteristics; of his genial and gracious presence—in manner and essence that of a gentle-

man—which has so long adorned this Chamber. Here he was faithful in his attachments, tolerant of his opponents; and the unusual sweetness and uniformity of his temper endeared him to all with whom he came in contact. He never practiced the arts of the demagogue, but he had a strong attraction for all that was real, genuine, and manly, and an instinctive dislike for shams and everything like cant or hypocrisy. He detested display and pretension, and shrank from notoriety. He had an inexhaustible fund of human gentleness, which made him naturally courteous and amiable; but his courtesy and politeness never offended by taking the form of condescension. He was considerate of the feelings and comfort of others; quick to discover and commend merit. His nature was cast in the finest mold—

His life was gentle, and the elements
So mix'd in him, that Nature might stand up
And say to all the world, This was a man !

He was a strong man mentally and physically, but no disproportion marred the symmetry of his character, and no irregular outlines called attention to the strength and beauty of the structure.

His conversation abounded in simple and delightful charms, and he was a favorite in every social circle. His hospitality had all the elegance of that of a gentleman of the old school, and his house in Providence was always the attractive centre of a circle of brilliant men and women.

It was painfully evident when Senator ANTHONY last attended the sessions of the Senate that death had marked him for its victim; and no one knew this better than himself, for he had been informed by his physician as early as April, 1883, of the fatal character of the disease from which he was suffering. Returning to his home in April last, he proceeded with perfect composure to set his house in order for the great change. During the months which followed he awaited

the dread summons with a patience and philosophic calmness which deeply impressed all those who were about him. With the slow wasting of his physical powers there was no visible impairment of his mental faculties. The letters written by his own hand during this period had all the peculiar grace and charm of style which made him master of the epistolary art.

He was singularly reticent even to his most intimate friends in regard to his inner being, but whenever the uncertain tenure of his life was mentioned he always manifested a spirit of humble submission to Divine will, and would say, "God's time is best." In the face of death his courage never faltered; and the lessons of faith which had been taught him by a Christian mother were never forgotten. "He had," to use the words of his friend, Rev. Mr. Woodbury, in his eloquent funeral discourse, "schooled himself to that serenity of soul which could not be disturbed either in life or death." At his home devoted

friends and relatives ministered to his comfort, and the ablest medical skill sought by the use of every remedy known to science to stay the progress of the disease, but all their efforts were in vain. On the 2d of September last, he peacefully sank to rest. He was buried from the neighboring church where the funeral rites of his beloved colleague, General Burnside, had been so recently solemnized. "Twin heirs of fame," their precious dust reposes in the same cemetery, and their memories are together graven on the hearts of the people of Rhode Island.

His funeral, without pageantry or display, was an appropriate tribute of honor to the distinguished dead. It was attended by the President of the United States, a large number of Senators, and the official representatives of his State and city.

In the history of the Senate others have served as faithfully and as honorably as he whom we mourn, but it is rare that length of service unite with a high order of intellect

and a spotless reputation to form a senatorial career as impressive, as instructive, and as patriotic as that which is now closed in the grave of HENRY B. ANTHONY.

Hon. William P. Sheffield spoke as follows:

REMARKS BY SENATOR SHEFFIELD.

Mr. President.—As I recall the intimate personal relations which existed between the late Senator ANTHONY and myself, for a period of forty years and upwards, the pleasure I have felt from his society, the wisdom I have derived from his counsel, the many acts of kindness I have received at his hands, and my attachment to his person, I hardly dare to trust myself to review his life and character in the presence of so many reminders of his death. This Chamber was the scene of his long-continued and useful service to his country. The presence of his honored associates to pay a tribute to his exalted worth,

and my own entry here to occupy the place his death made vacant, bring before my mind in bold outline the genial man whom I could have wished would have lived always.

No Senator long acquainted with Mr. ANTHONY will arise to address the Senate on this occasion without having in mind the eulogies pronounced upon deceased Senators by him, eulogies which welled up from a mind and heart filled with human sympathy, as pure water from a natural spring, and expressed in language as pure as the fountain in which those eulogies originated; and especially will each Senator recall the burning words with which Mr. ANTHONY, as the representative of the Senate, delivered to the authorities of Massachusetts under the dome of its capitol the dead body of a great Senator; but the voice then so eloquent over the remains of Sumner is now hushed in death. The brilliant imagination which then mingled sadness and triumph has now been put out forever. Well may we say:

Who would not sing for Lycidas ? He knew
Himself to sing, and build the lofty rhyme ;
He must not float upon his watery bier
Unwept, and welter to the parching wind
Without the meed of some melodious tear.

Mr. ANTHONY was a lineal descendant of John Anthony, a native of Hempstead in England, who came to Boston in the *Hercules* in 1634, and to Rhode Island soon after 1640. Gilbert Stuart, the artist, whose mother was an Anthony, who has preserved on canvass so faithfully the features of Washington, descended from the same ancestor. William Anthony was the father of Senator ANTHONY, and his mother was a daughter of James Greene, of Warwick. The Warwick Greenes have been a conspicuous family in Rhode Island from the foundation of the colony. General Nathanael Greene, whose statue adorns a place in a hall of this Capitol, and Colonel Ray Greene, who commanded at the battle of Red Bank, were members of this family, and two of its representatives have been members of the Sen-

ate. The ancestors of Governor ANTHONY belonged to the Society of Friends, which, for a considerable time in our colonial history, was the most influential denomination of Christians in the colony. After Mr. ANTHONY graduated from college, he went to reside for a time and engaged in some mercantile pursuit at Savannah. He returned to Rhode Island and was there married to Sarah Aborn, daughter of the late Christopher Rhodes, in 1837. In 1838, at the age of twenty-three, he assumed the editorial control of the Providence *Journal*.

At that time, and for more than a score of years thereafter, he was surrounded by a coterie of young men, mostly college friends, of learning, wit, and of marked ability as writers, who aided him more or less in the conduct of his paper. But while his associates contributed to its success, his was the critical judgment, the controlling mind which carried the *Journal* to the front rank of the New England press, a standing which

it yet maintains. In the heated contests which preceded the insurrection in the State in 1842, and during and subsequent to that event, while a constitution for the State was being framed and adopted, the *Journal* was the organ of the government, and the distinguished ability with which it was conducted brought Mr. ANTHONY prominently before the people of the State, and in 1849, he was presented by the young Whigs as their candidate for Governor, an office to which he was elected that year, and reëlected in 1850, when he declined to be further a candidate for the office. In 1854 the great sorrow which ever after shadowed somewhat the life of Governor ANTHONY fell upon him. On the 12th of July of that year his wife died. I might pause here to dwell upon the tenderness of his nature as developed by that affliction, but the theme is too sacred—I will not sully it. Burdened with this great sorrow, early in 1855 he visited Europe for rest .

and relief. Upon his return he resumed control of his paper.

Governor ANTHONY inherited from his father an interest in a manufacturing establishment located in his native town of Coventry. Though for a time he was interested in carrying on business at this establishment, he retired from it when he went abroad, but omitted to give notice of his withdrawal. In 1857 the company became involved in the financial distress of that time. The creditors claimed that Governor ANTHONY was liable for the debts of the company. He did not stop to have the question of his liability for these debts settled in the courts, but manfully came forward and met them, and honorably settled the claims made upon him. This added to his popularity, and in 1859, after a sharp contest, he was elected to the Senate of the United States, and to this office he was four times reëlected. This shows alike the stability of the character of the Senator and of the people of the

State who elected him. While in the Senate during this most interesting period of our national history the conduct of Senator ANTHONY was seen and known of all men.

As an editor Mr. ANTHONY clearly comprehended the rights and duties of his office. He understood the wants and necessities of the industrial interests of New England, of which Providence is a great centre; and it was his laudable ambition to make his paper a leading advocate and organ of those interests. He thought clearly and selected with rapidity the words which could best express his thoughts in the most forcible manner. There was no room left for construction in what he wrote. His style was direct, clear, and forcible, without excess of verbiage—it needed no interpreter. When he entered the Senate he had no superior in New England in writing effective editorial paragraphs, and though his Senatorial career was correct and very creditable to himself, it may be well doubted if he had continued in his profession

whether his fame as an editor would not have been as desirable as it is as a Senator.

As a politician, Mr. ANTHONY stood by his party, seeking to correct its errors and to improve its policy within and not without its lines. He always adhered with fidelity to his convictions of duty, yet he always treated his opponents with a generous justice, while that treatment was duly appreciated, and when it was not he was yet just. He won the respect and regard of the opposing party by tempering the expression of his convictions with evidences of good-nature and with an address which conciliated rather than repelled them.

The secret of Mr. ANTHONY's influence was an entire frankness, the natural outcome of his character, with his absolute integrity of purpose, which prevented him from supporting any measure which he believed to be prejudicial to the best interests of the public. In the Senate he never made the most of himself, for he always underrated his own

capabilities in comparison with the capabilities of others. He was careful never to undertake what he feared he might not be able to accomplish.

Mr. ANTHONY was a man of amiable and even of fascinating manners, deferential to those about him, and mindful of all the proprieties of life; he was well calculated to impress with a sense of regard and respect all with whom he was brought into close relations; never obtrusive, full of conversational resources, endowed with a ready wit and a rich fund of pleasing anecdotes always at command to illustrate a point without encumbering it. Strong in his friendships, tender in his sensibilities, yet with absolute self-control. That he was a student of the science of government, apart from his observation of the practice of that science in the Senate, no one will pretend; and while he could state a point which would expose a defect in the argument of an adversary as clearly and as effectively as any of his com-

peers, he was not the man to present by public address a subject involving complicated details. He rather directed his force against an adversary by isolated assaults at his weak points than by an attack upon his entire line — by sortie rather than by siege. He was a conciliatory man and was possessed of great forbearance. He would go to the very verge of propriety to avoid the giving of offence, and would exhaust the resources of a very charitable disposition before he would believe that cause for offence was intended to be given to him; but there was a line which his self-respect would not allow him to pass or an adversary to cross, and when forced to resistance he was a vigorous and unyielding adversary.

Mr. ANTHONY loved his native State. He was devoted to its institutions and thoroughly imbued with the spirit of its history. He believed with Lord Coleridge that the character of a State was not to be determined by the number of acres of ground it contained,

or by the number of its population, but rather by the characters and achievements of its people. In quiet retirement, in company with men of kindred thoughts, in conversation Mr. ANTHONY dwelt with admiration upon the fortitude and self-denial of those exiles of exiles who settled the Rhode Island colony; upon their sufferings and hardships, and withal upon the Christian charity which they exhibited in planting and maintaining the great ideas upon which the colony was founded. Then he would trace the progress of the colonial history, the growth of the colony and its development into a State; the rise of its commerce until its canvass whitened every sea; and that commerce alone, and the commercial enterprise of its people, merited the glowing eulogy of Burke in the House of Commons upon the commercial enterprise of all the colonies. Then he would describe how wars and the adverse policy of the government drove that commerce from the ocean and forced upon re-

luctant New England a blessing in disguise, that wiser policy, which the great commoner of Kentucky called "the American system" of fostering and protecting American industries; and how Rhode Island, upon the ruins of its commercial industries, reared factories and workshops and operated them, until their handiwork under the operation of this benign system won for them a place among the foremost industries of the country. At these times he would also delight to dwell upon the men who had illustrated Rhode Island history and their achievements, to show the claims of Rhode Island upon the national Union, a part of which achievements he appeared to feel to be his by inheritance from a line of ancestors who had borne an important part in settling, developing and maintaining the colony and State during every period of its history.

The grave has closed over him and shut in his mortal remains. Throughout his life he anticipated the harvest of a good name, and

he did nothing to blight it. His end did not come until after a long career of useful public service, when his physical energies had been exhausted and the ends of life had been attained. It is a sad thought; but it will not be long before "our lighted torches will pass to other hands."

Senator ANTHONY was a fortunate man; fortunate in his moral and intellectual endowments; fortunate in his friends' and in his surroundings; fortunate in his life; fortunate in death in his own house with kind friends around him. He has left no stain upon his good name; his finished course covers nothing to be regretted, leaves undone nothing desired, but that his career could have been prolonged and that his usefulness could have been continued. But it has been otherwise ordered, and his friends should be thankful for the blessings which his life has conferred, rather than to murmur at the Providence which has determined it.

Eulogies were also pronounced by Senators George F. Edmunds, of Vermont, Thomas F. Bayard, of Delaware, George H. Pendleton, of Ohio, Justin S. Morrill, of Vermont, Augustus H. Garland, of Arkansas, George F. Hoar, of Massachusetts, Matthew C. Butler, of South Carolina, John J. Ingalls, of Kansas, Joseph R. Hawley, of Connecticut, Charles F. Manderson, of Nebraska; and the resolutions were agreed to unanimously.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

WASHINGTON, January 21, 1885.

THE Honorable Jonathan Chace, a Representative from Rhode Island, addressed the House as follows :

Mr. Speaker.—I offer the following resolutions which I ask the Clerk to read:

The Clerk read as follows:

RESOLVED, That the House of Representatives has received with deep sorrow the official announcement of the death of HENRY BOWEN ANTHONY, late United States Senator from the State of Rhode Island.

RESOLVED, That the business of the House be now suspended that opportunity may be afforded to give ex-

pression of our sense of his personal worth, of his public services, and of the loss which the country and his native State have sustained.

RESOLVED, That at the conclusion of these tributes to his memory the House shall stand adjourned.

REMARKS BY REPRESENTATIVE CHACE.

Again Rhode Island is called to mourn the loss of a distinguished son. A second time in my brief career in this House it becomes my duty to pay the last tribute of respect to the memory of one of her Senators. Again we are reminded how swiftly glide these lives of ours; that the dreams of hope are but shadows; that the honors for which we clutch must wither in our hand; that the cares, the joys, the fears of life alike soon find an end. It is well for us to pause for a brief season and look back.

When, in the closing days of 1859, the Senate of the Thirty-sixth Congress met, the two sides of that Chamber more nearly resembled the representatives of two hostile

countries than an ordinary legislative body, met to calmly discuss questions of common interest. All of those wonderful intellectual giants, the product of the primitive days of the Republic, had passed off the stage of action. Clay, full of years, but weary and worn with compromise, had sunk to rest with only anxious hope, and was reposing at his own beautiful Ashland; the ashes of Calhoun were mingling with the soil of his native Carolina; Webster, almost heartbroken and full of forebodings for the future of the Union, had been laid in the simple tomb at Marshfield, where the ocean which he loved so well might sing his solemn dirge through the coming ages. The gathering storm which these men had vainly sought to avert was darkly impending over the nation. All the great economic questions were swallowed up in this one absorbing topic.

Among those who entered that Senate and took sides with the defenders of freedom was HENRY B. ANTHONY, of Rhode Island. In

the prime of life, at forty-five years of age, inheriting from a long line of virtuous ancestry a constitution of wonderful strength and vigor; of singular beauty, both of person and of feature, with a commanding presence, highly educated, cultivated in his manners, with a rare grace and urbanity, and a charming felicity in social intercourse, he at once became a favorite, even in those days of intense partisanship, with members of both sides of the Senate. Possessed of intellectual gifts of the very highest order, thoroughly furnished as he was by the peculiar training which a long career of journalism had given him, he was fitted to take a high position in the councils of the nation.

Possessed of a peculiarly well-balanced mind his caution and prudence often restrained him from labored efforts of oratory and from participating in the excitements of clashing debate. In all the legislative history of the country but few men have introduced measures of great and far-reaching

importance. The qualities that dazzle and captivate the popular mind are not always those which are of most value. As in nature, so in the operation of parliamentary bodies, we find the silent forces are often the most potent. It is by patient toil and careful prevision in committee that the public interests are guarded and promoted. This was the peculiar field of usefulness to which our lamented friend bent his attention. On the floor of the Senate he was alert, attentive, and careful, and when occasion required, quick to penetrate the armor of error, to expose its purpose, or to defend those measures for which the public weal called.

He did not speak often, but when his voice was heard it commanded attention. His speeches, always bearing evidence of great learning and research, were couched in the purest and most polished English. His intellect was broad and vigorous, with wit as keen and incisive as a Damascus blade, that would have been a dangerous weapon with

one less gentle, for he was as kind and loving as a woman.

In all the long list of names borne on the Senate roll two men only have been elected to five consecutive terms—Thomas H. Benton and HENRY B. ANTHONY. And yet, although serving so long, much of the time during the most stormy period of our parliamentary history, no man of all that throng of fellow-Senators could say that he had just cause of offense toward him, and with rare exceptions all were his friends.

Serving at a time, when from the necessities of the Government growing out of the war, money was poured out like water, when in the mad fever of speculation and grasping for sudden wealth through Government contracts, reputations went down like soldiers in battle, he came out unscathed, not a breath of suspicion resting upon him. Holding the most pronounced views on all the questions which agitated the public mind like a seething cauldron during the period before and

after the war, though abating nothing, he retained the friendship of his most earnest opponents. Knowing the weakness of indecision, he reached forward for political truth with a firm hand and still preserved a strong balance of conservatism.

Deeply learned in the foundation principles of our Government, and as deeply skilled in the use of language, he sometimes presented those principles with wonderful effect.

He was twice elected Governor of Rhode Island, and twice President of the United States Senate. But long and honorable and useful as have been his services in the Senate, it is as a faithful son of Rhode Island that the citizens of that State will most cherish his memory. Born in the town of Coventry, of a Quaker family whose ancestors had dwelt there from the days of its earliest settlement, spending his youth among the hills of his native State, educated in her schools and at her university, putting forth

the first labors of his early manhood as well as the more brilliant efforts of his maturer years in defense of her constitution, he loved her as a man loves his mother.

He was, indeed, a part of Rhode Island. He believed her constitution to be the most perfect instrument of the kind ever drawn by the hand of man, and his defense of it is unanswerable. His name and his fame is linked with Rhode Island and her happily constituted system. There, as a journalist, he attained a most distinguished position, building up, from small beginnings, one of the most influential and useful journals in New England; earning, by the purity of his diction, clearness and conciseness of style, and felicity of expression, a high reputation. Honored and trusted by her people, he honored them by the faithfulness of his services.

I have known Senator ANTHONY from my youth up—known him as did all, to respect, to admire, to love him. In every sphere, in all circles, under all circumstances, wherever

he went, his progress was a constant conquest of friendship, and friends once won, he "grappled them to his soul with hoops of steel."

How many who commenced the race of life with him have fallen by the way while he passed on. The friends of his youth died and he found others.

During his service in the Senate he saw the shackles stricken from four million slaves, the deed of manumission written in the blood of three hundred thousand men; the Union, tottering to its foundation, purified and restored, the dream of the fathers that this land should be consecrated to liberty realized. During his term he saw men rise to distinction in both Houses of Congress, and pronounced their eulogies. As Senator, he saw Lincoln inaugurated; held up his hands during the vigils of those weary four years of war, and saw him buried, mourned alike by friend and foe. Saw Garfield rise from obscurity to distinction in the forum, the field, and in this House—elected Senator, made

President, and laid in his grave on the shores of Lake Erie. Grant's wonderful career from the store in Galena to his triumphant progress round the world was but an episode.

Of his hopes for the future life I cannot speak. He rarely spoke of it to me.

As life is ordinarily viewed, it may be said that his was a success; but if we could go with him through the long journey, full rounded up to near three-score and ten, we might not maintain our estimate of what is human success. He had hosts of friends and few enemies; was honored as but few men have been; but with all he carried for many years a great sorrow. The wife of his youth, beautiful and accomplished, was early stricken down, and ever after he continued alone the journey of life. He realized, as all must, that—

All pomp was but a name;
That gold and silver were not life and joy;
That what to-day bestowed of love or fame,
To-morrow's breath would wither and destroy.

He realized, as do all who grapple with great public questions, of how much too little avail are our best endeavors to establish justice, to put an end to inequality, or to satisfy those less favored. He saw how empty a thing is honor, what a dream is life itself, and how decay and death follow quickly after youth and strength, as cloud-shadows chase the sunshine on the mountain-side. Occupying as he did for many years so distinguished a position, he realized that—

He who ascends the mountain tops shall find
Its loftiest peaks most wrapped in clouds and snow ;
He who surpasses or subdues mankind
Must look down on the hate of those below ;
Though far above the sun of glory glow,
And far beneath the earth and ocean spread,
Round him are icy rocks, and loudly blow
Contending tempests on his naked head,
And thus reward the toils which to those summits led.

With him "life's vain parade is over."
But though "he walked with throngs of
good friends, now at last he is called to pass
alone the dread portals of death."

He will long be remembered by his associates here for the radiance of his genial presence, for his careful attention to every detail of legislative duty, for the warmth of his friendship, and the absence of partisan rancor. In his native State his memory will be cherished by young and old for his gentleness, his dignity, his faithfulness to trust, for his long and useful services.

The Honorable Henry J. Spooner, a Representative from Rhode Island, spoke as follows:

REMARKS BY REPRESENTATIVE SPOONER.

Mr. Speaker.—The “Father of the Senate” is dead. A long life of usefulness, largely devoted to the public service, has closed. A career unexampled by that of any son of his native State and almost unparalleled in the history of the Republic has terminated. All

that was mortal of HENRY B. ANTHONY has been borne to its final resting place, reverently escorted by representatives of the National and State governments and by the mourning people of Rhode Island, and tenderly committed to the soil from whence he sprung.

His obsequies have been said; his virtues and attainments depicted, and his great services to his State and the nation fittingly portrayed. The General Assembly of the State of Rhode Island, the Board of Trade of the city of Providence, the Commandery of the Loyal Legion of this District, of which he was an honorary and an honored companion, the Senate of the United States, the public press and the voice of the people, have all recounted and recalled the incidents of his honorable life and pronounced their eulogies upon his private character and his distinguished public services.

The utterances of this hour, devoted to the memory of the deceased Senator, properly

supplement the many similar tributes to his worth; and though evolving little perhaps not already said, may at least, while giving appropriate recognition by this House of the public loss and the public sorrow, point again the lessons of a completed and well-spent life; and so, while appreciating the completeness of the tributes already paid, I can not omit the opportunity offered to render this last testimonial of respect and regard for my late friend and colleague.

It was Senator ANTHONY's fortune to live in stirring, troublous times, and to be a prominent participant in events which have largely contributed to the making of our history. From early manhood to almost the allotted life of man, he may be said to have been constantly concerned in the direction of public affairs; first as an influential editor and controller of public thought; then as Governor of his State; and finally as United States Senator by five successive elections and during more than twenty-five years of contin-

uous service, embracing the most eventful period of our national existence.

Liberally educated and graduating at Brown University in 1833, with great natural talents and no small degree of cultivation and adaptability for the work, Mr. ANTHONY five years later became sole editor of the Providence *Journal*, in which capacity he established that newspaper among the leaders of New England opinion, and attained his earlier reputation as a graceful, vigorous writer, and a keen and discriminating critic of men and of public affairs.

The period of his earlier editorial career was in those years which immediately preceded and included the so-called "Dorr rebellion," when wide and irreconcilable differences among the people of Rhode Island concerning their suffrage gave rise not only to bitter discussions and personal and party dissensions, but even to domestic strife and an appeal to arms, threatening the peace and the very existence of the State. In those

days, Mr. ANTHONY and his paper were the stern, uncompromising supporters of the so-called "law and order" party of Rhode Island, urging the supremacy of existing law and of the government organized under it until the same should be changed by and through the instrumentality and processes which that law recognized; and earnestly demanding the suppression by armed force of any armed resistance to what they claimed to be the only lawful government of the State.

It was during that period that Mr. ANTHONY established his reputation as an editor and first illustrated the proportions of his ability and the grasp and insight of his intellect. Yet, bitterly as the conflict was waged between the "Dorrites" and the "Algerines," as the contending parties were called, and virulent as were many of the animosities and antagonisms aroused—families and former friends dividing in hostile array—and although no man in Rhode Isl-

and more persistently and vigorously opposed Thomas W. Dorr and his associates than did HENRY B. ANTHONY, his peculiar characteristics, both of manner and method, are illustrated by the fact that many of his most hostile opponents in those days of internal strife subsequently became his faithful political adherents and closest personal friends. Indeed, within a few days I have read a letter recently written by an old "Dorrite" and a strong political opponent of Mr. ANTHONY in the "days of forty-two," who there speaks of the deceased Senator as one among his "ideals of great men."

Largely by reason of the reputation earned and the political alliances with which he became associated during the years of and immediately succeeding the contest referred to, Mr. ANTHONY was in 1849 nominated by the Whig party of Rhode Island and elected Governor of the State; and in the following year reëlected to the same office, receiving upon this second election more than three-

fourths of all the ballots polled—a marked evidence of his popularity with the people and of their satisfaction with his discharge of his duties as chief magistrate during his preceding term.

It is a peculiarity of Rhode Island politics, due I believe partly to the size of the State and partly to the characteristic independence of her people, that party lines are frequently broken for the expression of individual preferences, and votes often cast in direct antagonism to the nominal party affiliations of the voter; and Mr. ANTHONY, having perhaps to a greater extent than any other of his fellow-citizens a large following of personal friends, of varying shades of political opinion, captivated by his genial manners and won by his unquestioned integrity and the constancy of his friendship and his purpose, always found many staunch political supporters among those whose political alliances were usually widely at variance with his own; and, although originally a Whig and subsequently

always a Republican, through the course of his long public life he enjoyed the continuous confidence and political support of many Rhode Island Democrats.

A Rhode Islander by birth and descended from old Rhode Island stock ; by nature, descent, instinct, and education saturated with the ideas, principles, and convictions peculiar to the people of his State ; with an affection akin to admiration for her traditions, her history, and her ancient institutions, Mr. ANTHONY was for more than a quarter of a century recognized as that one of all her citizens best qualified to represent her interests, as was evinced by his repeated elections to serve her during all that period in the United States Senate. His Senatorial career, extending from 1859 to the time of his death in September, 1884, spanned the lifetime of a generation. It saw the rise and overthrow of the great rebellion, the abolition of slavery, and the reconstruction of the Union with constitutional liberty for

black as well as white as a foundation-stone; it witnessed the restoration of financial safety and integrity and that wonderful expansion of American industries which wise legislation had fostered; it beheld that marvelous growth and prosperity which, within that period of time, had nearly doubled the population of Rhode Island as well as the population of the United States, and had nearly tripled the value of their manufactured products; it saw the star of the Republic, which had seemed about to set in clouds and darkness, blazing again in the peaceful sky as a beacon light to progress and to freedom!

The long and faithful services of Senator ANTHONY in the national councils form a conspicuous part of the recorded history of our country, and scarcely demand recital here. They constitute a record of high patriotism, fidelity to duty, and prudent statesmanship during those trying seasons of peril and of strife when numerous new and important questions affecting the safety and

perpetuity of our institutions vexed the public mind and demanded Congressional action; they embrace the period following the war, when matters of scarcely less importance to the welfare, peace, and prosperity of our people—the reconstruction of the Union, and questions of finance and traffic and taxation—called for that wisdom in legislation which he was so competent to exercise. Affable and courtly in manner, earnest yet prudent and conservative, diligent in the work committed to his charge, possessing rare gifts of eloquence and persuasion as well as a logical mind united with unusual power of statement and analysis, Senator ANTHONY, though seldom indulging in formal speeches in the Senate and but infrequently engaged in debate upon the floor, was for many years a power in the affairs of Government and one of the most influential of Senators. As an industrious member and as chairman of important committees, and for four years as President *pro tempore* of the Senate, he has

left the impress of his statesmanship and his patriotism upon much of the legislation enacted during his term of Senatorial service.

If Mr. ANTHONY had not been called to public life, but had continued to actively occupy his early editorial chair, I believe I may safely assert that he would have attained both reputation and fame as a great editor. That was a career for which he was peculiarly adapted and most admirably equipped by his ability, his inclinations, and his attainments.

Few men possessed a keener appreciation of men and motives or better understood the course and the cause of the progress of affairs, or could express their views more clearly, forcibly, and attractively. A master of good English, some of the earlier as well as the more recent products of his pen are among the best examples of correct and graceful diction which our literature affords. He could be witty without being offensive; humorous and yet not gross; severe but still

kindly and discriminating; complimentary yet not effusive; vigorous, or sympathetic, or critical, or sad, or gay; and through all he wrote there ever ran a genial, human vein, with a captivating style of thought and expression; and though his wit and satire were keen and incisive, yet, like the scimiter of Saladin, they seldom left a ragged wound to fester long after their blows had been delivered.

But I will delay the House no longer.

The "Father of the Senate" rests from his labors; the voice of the master of eulogy is hushed; and, with the memory of his glowing periods ringing in my ears, my simple tribute to his memory seems but discordant music.

His fame is a part of our common history, interwoven with the fame of Lincoln and Grant and Seward and Sumner and of those other patriots, now largely of the past generation, who labored, or fought, or died that the Union and free institutions might live.

Eulogies were also pronounced by Representatives William D. Kelley, of Pennsylvania, Luke P. Poland, of Vermont, Leopold Morse, of Massachusetts, J. Warren Keifer, of Ohio, and John Randolph Tucker, of Virginia; and the Resolutions were unanimously adopted.

HENRY B. ANTHONY.

BORN IN COVENTRY, R. I., APRIL 1, 1815.

GRADUATED, BROWN UNIVERSITY, 1833.

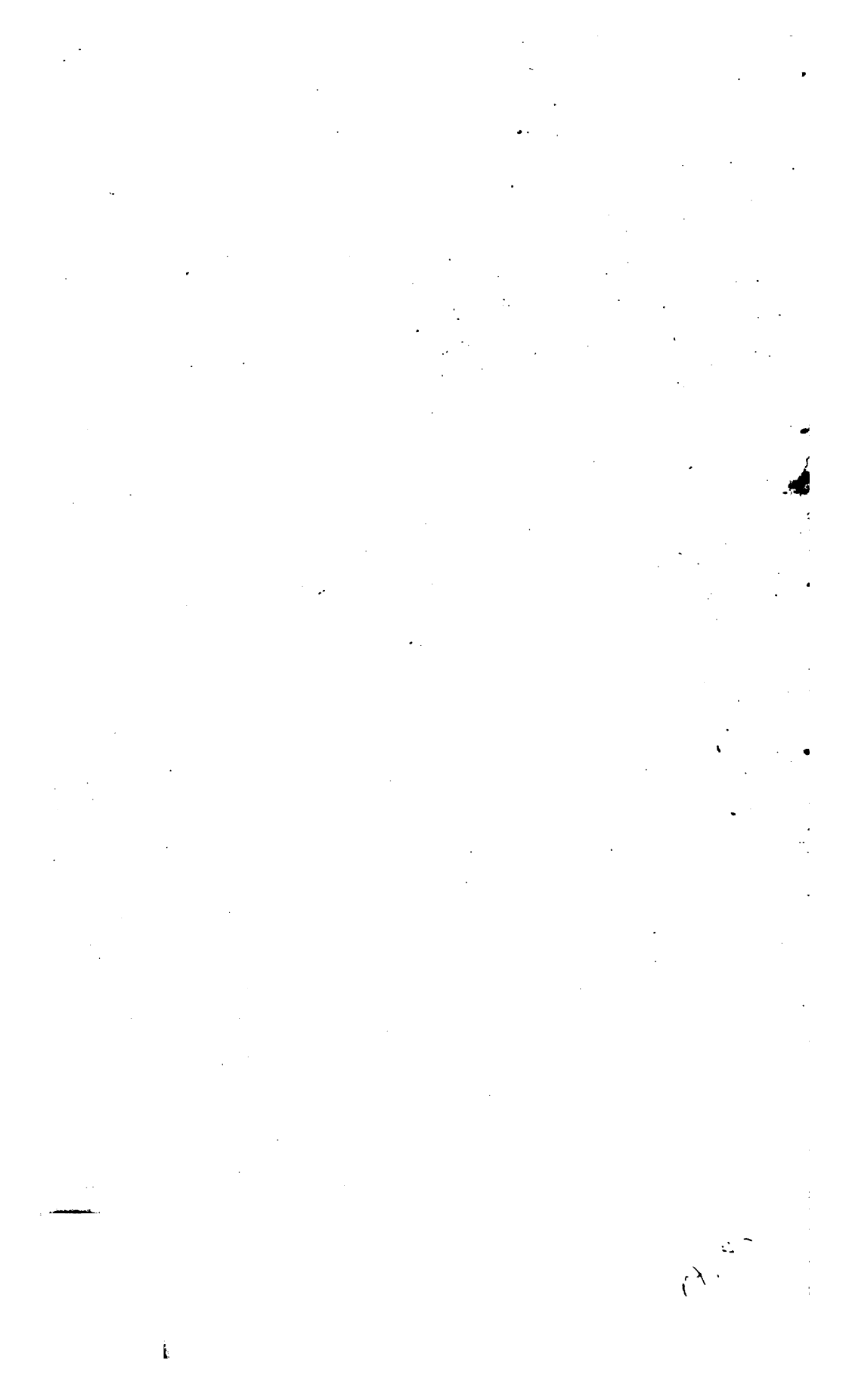
BECAME EDITOR OF THE PROVIDENCE JOURNAL, 1838.

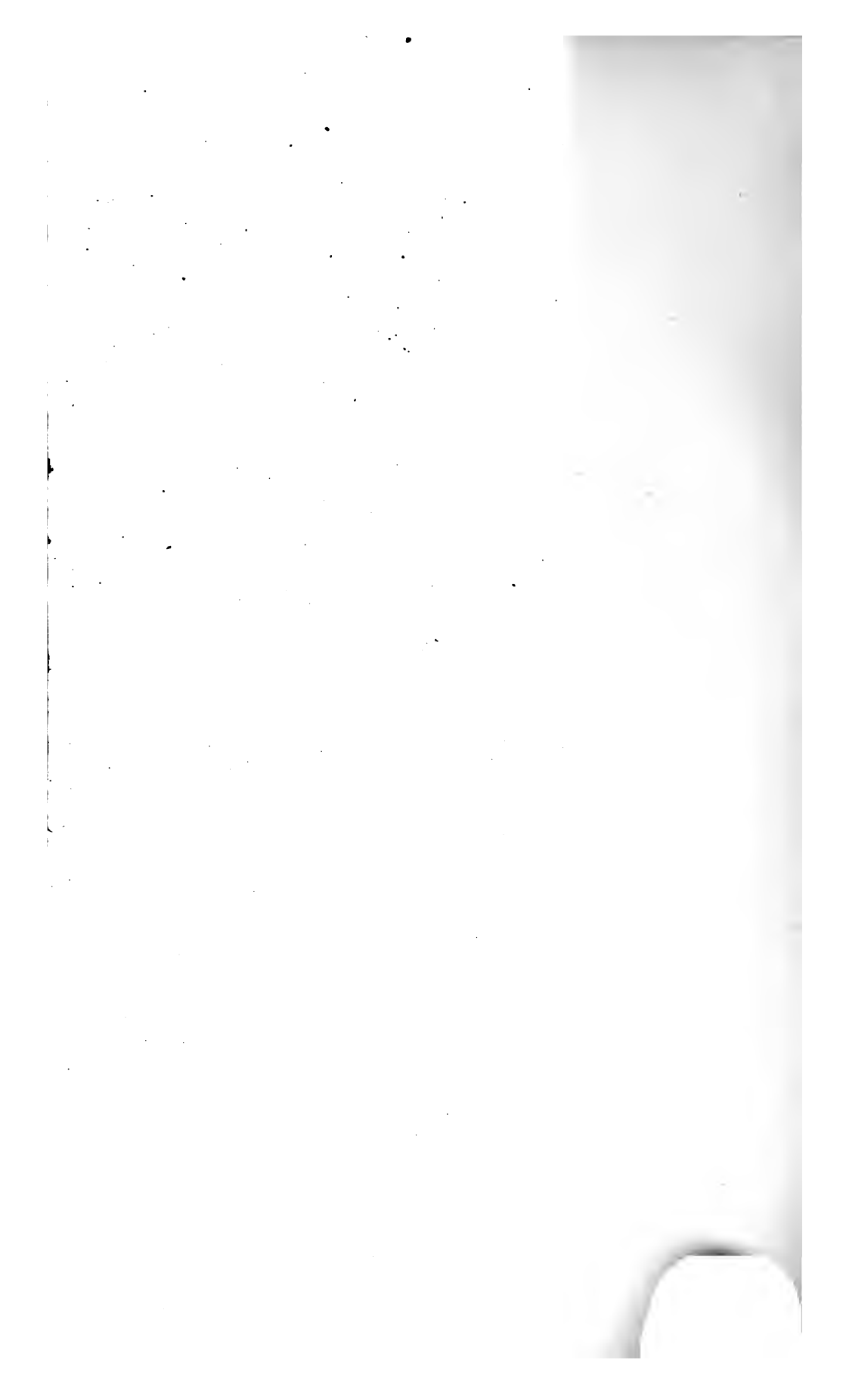
ELECTED GOVERNOR, 1849 ; RE-ELECTED, 1850.

ELECTED UNITED STATES SENATOR, 1858 ; RE-ELECTED
1864, 1870, 1876, 1882.

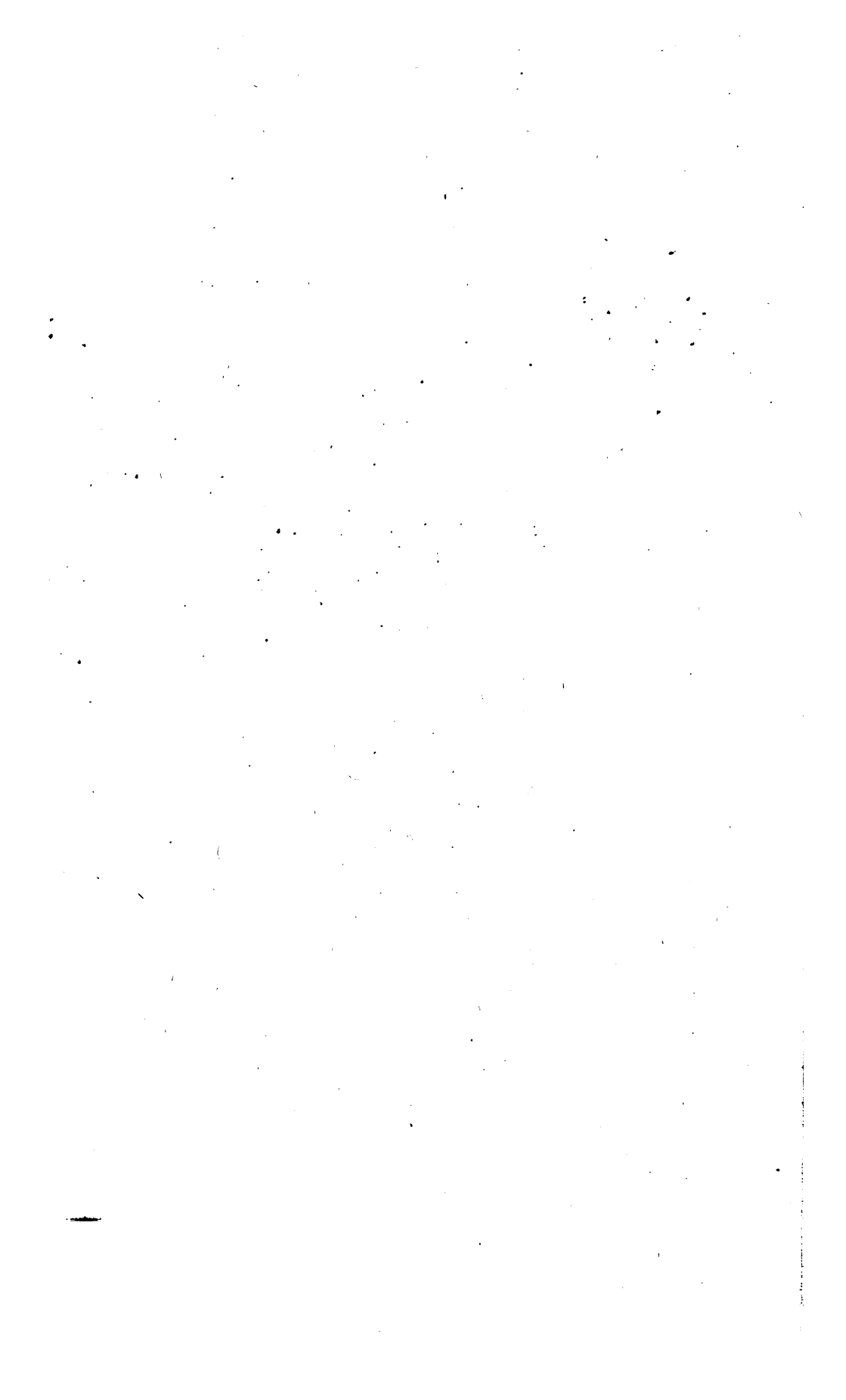
DIED IN PROVIDENCE, SEPTEMBER 2, 1884.

“The record of a noble life is that life’s best
eulogy ; the history of the deeds of worthy men,
their most lasting epitaph.”









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